

GOLD
KEY[®]

10089-109

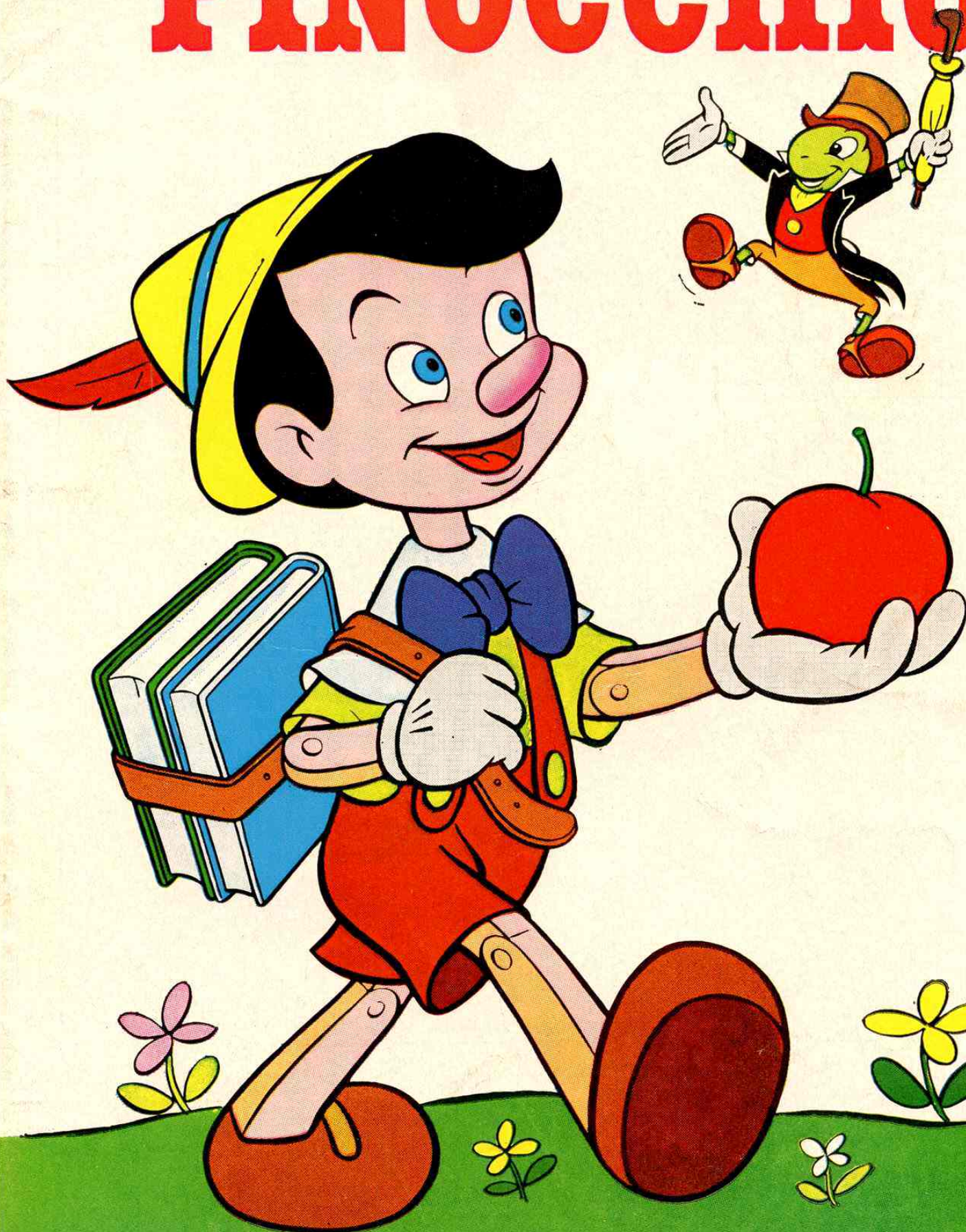
PINOCCHIO

WALT DISNEY'S

15c

The Wonderful Adventures of

PINOCCHIO



THE WONDERFUL ADVENTURES of Pinocchio



ONE NIGHT LONG AGO, THE EVENING STAR SHONE DOWN ON A TINY VILLAGE. THE PEOPLE WERE DEEP IN SLEEP -- BUT FROM ONE WINDOW CAME THE RAYS OF A LAMP.



A WEARY WAYFARER, HIS TATTERED CLOTHES GRAY WITH DUST, WAS LOOKING FOR A PLACE TO REST. SUDDENLY HE NOTICED THE LIGHTED WINDOW AND THE SMOKE CURLING FROM THE CHIMNEY.

WHERE THERE'S SMOKE, THERE'S A FIRE. WHERE THERE'S A FIRE, THERE'S A HEARTH, AND THAT'S THE PLACE FOR ME AS SURE AS MY NAME IS JIMINY CRICKET.



Walt Disney's THE WONDERFUL ADVENTURES OF PINOCCHIO. Published by Western Publishing Company, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12602. All rights reserved throughout the world. Nothing herein contained to be reproduced without permission of Walt Disney Productions. Authorized edition. Printed in U.S.A. Based on the Walt Disney motion picture "Pinocchio." Sixth printing. Copyright © 1954, 1945, 1939, by Walt Disney Productions.

GOLD KEY & DESIGN is a registered trademark of Western Publishing Company, Inc.

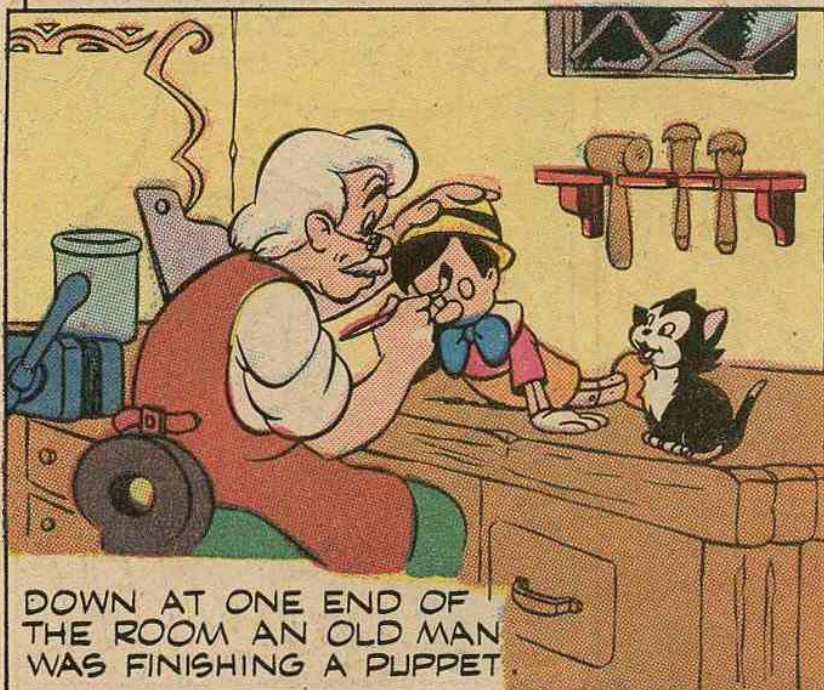
This Periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition, nor affixed to nor as part of any advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.



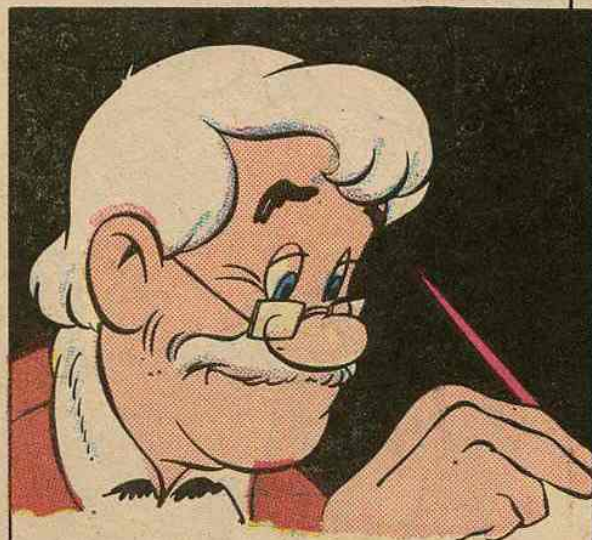
JIMINY CRICKET RAN TO AN OPENING UNDER THE DOOR



AND WHEN HE HAD SQUEEZED THROUGH, JIMINY SAW A FRIENDLY ROOM CROWDED WITH TOYS AND WOOD CARVINGS.



DOWN AT ONE END OF THE ROOM AN OLD MAN WAS FINISHING A PUPPET.



THE OLD MAN WAS GEPPETTO, A BELOVED TOY MAKER WHO HAD SPENT ALL HIS LIFE MAKING CHILDREN HAPPY.

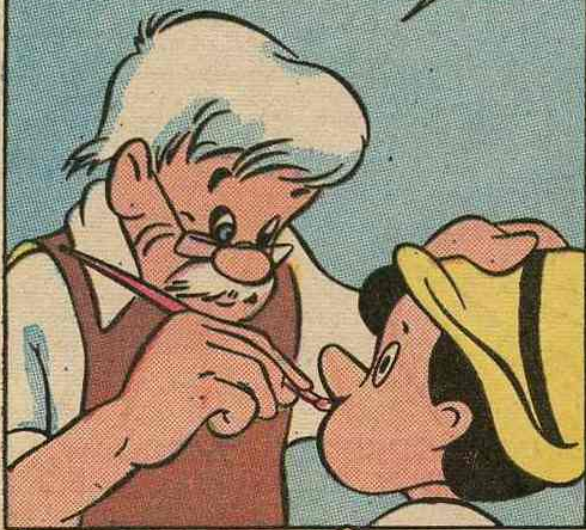


THERE, FIGARO MY LITTLE KITTEN, HOW DO YOU LIKE HIM?



OH HO ! YOU WANT HIM TO SMILE ?

SO, LITTLE WOODENHEAD,
FIGARO DOESN'T LIKE YOUR
TURNED-DOWN MOUTH --



THERE, NOW HE SMILES! AND SINCE HE
IS MADE OF PINE, WE WILL CALL HIM
PINOCCHIO!



HO, HUM, IT MUST
BE TIME FOR BED!



YES, THE CLOCKS
STRIKE NINE!



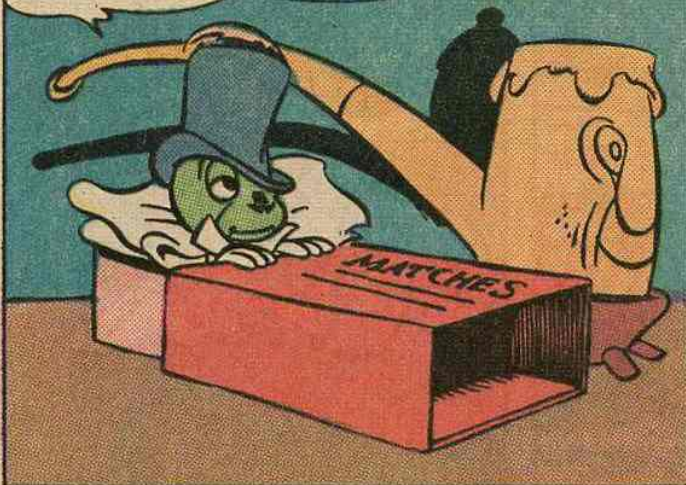
GOOD, I'M GLAD HE'S
GOING TO BED -- I'M
SLEEPY!



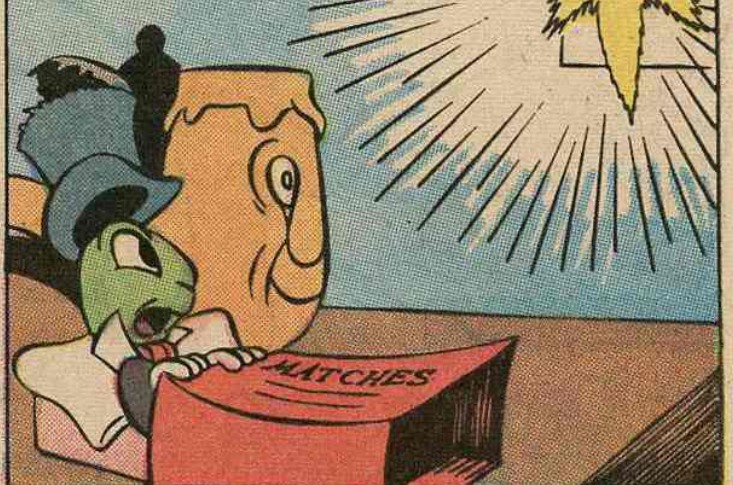
LOOK, FIGARO, THE
WISHING STAR -- I WISH
PINOCCHIO WAS A REAL LIVE
BOY!



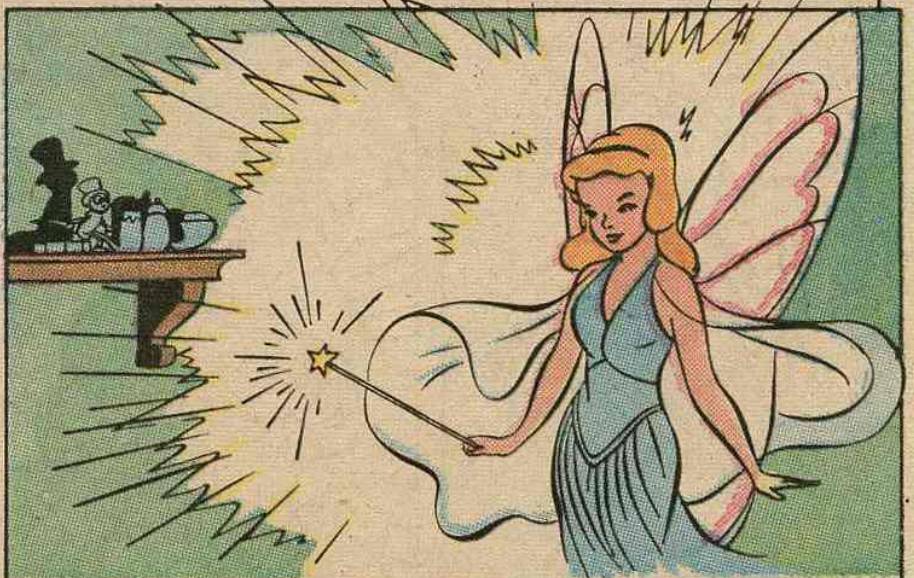
WELL, I HOPE THE OLD FELLOW GETS HIS WISH ~ HE LOOKS LONESOME ~ BUT I DON'T SEE HOW THAT PUPPET COULD BECOME ALIVE !



GOSH ! WHAT'S THAT ?

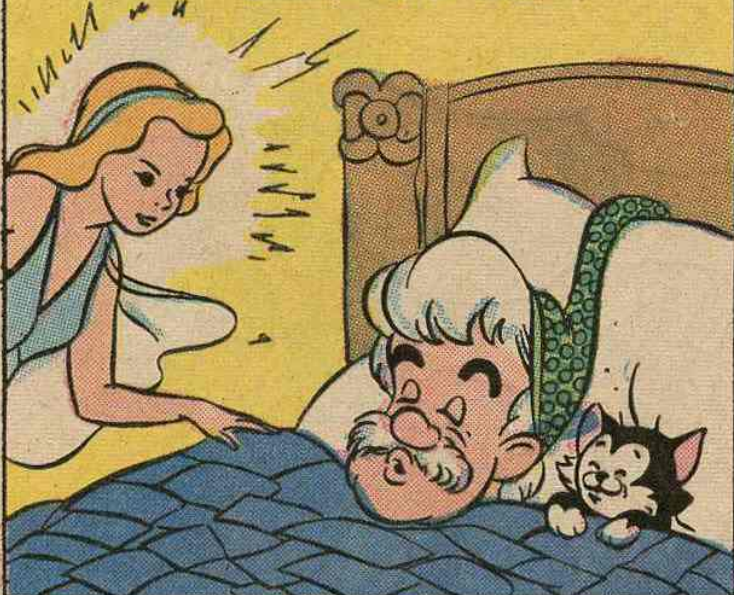


IT'S THE WISHING STAR ! IT FLEW RIGHT IN THE WINDOW ~ AND ~ AND ~



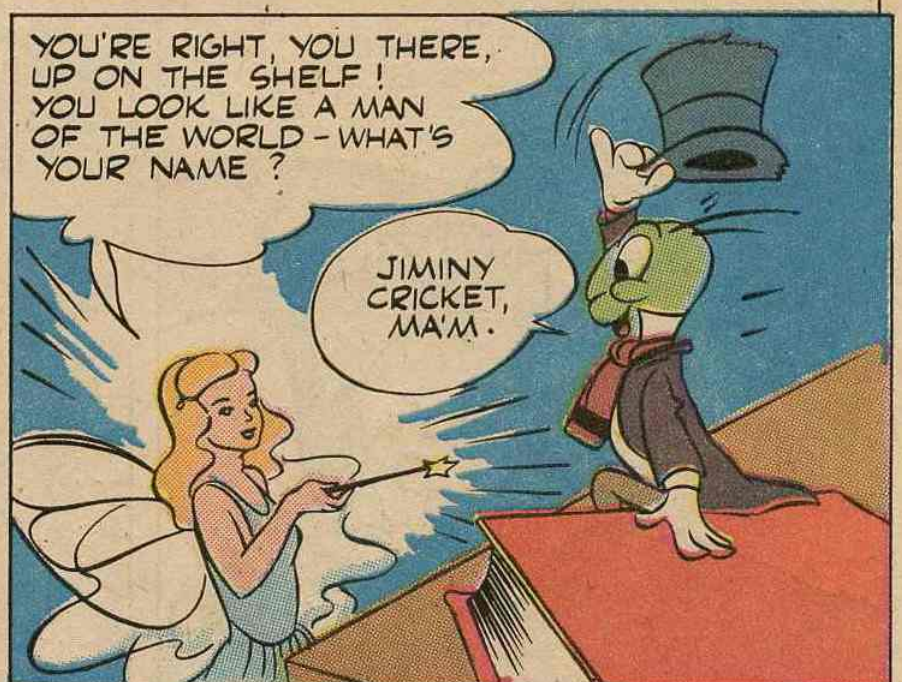
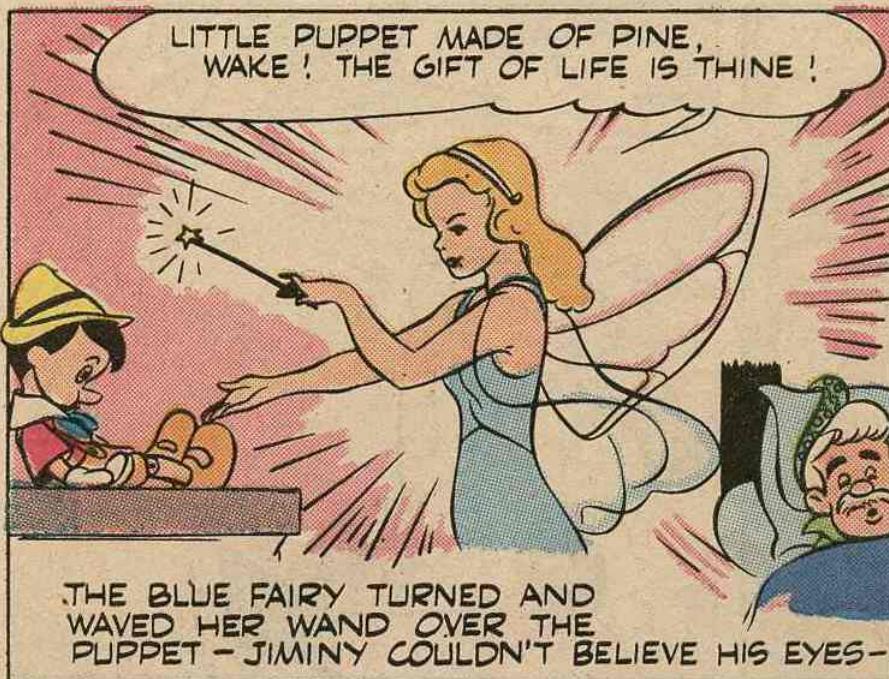
BEFORE JIMINY'S ASTONISHED GAZE THE WISHING STAR GREW INTO A SHINING FAIRY DRESSED IN ROBES OF BLUE !

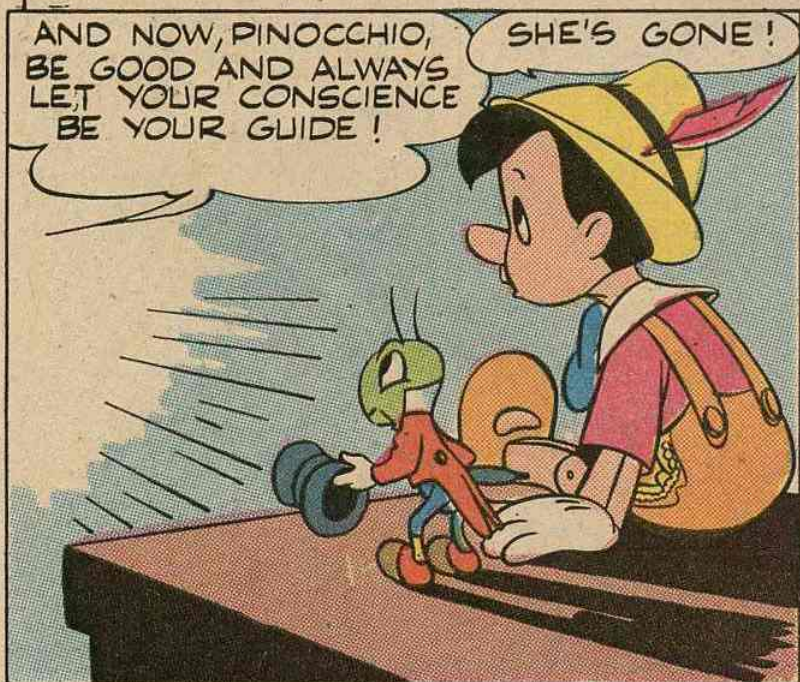
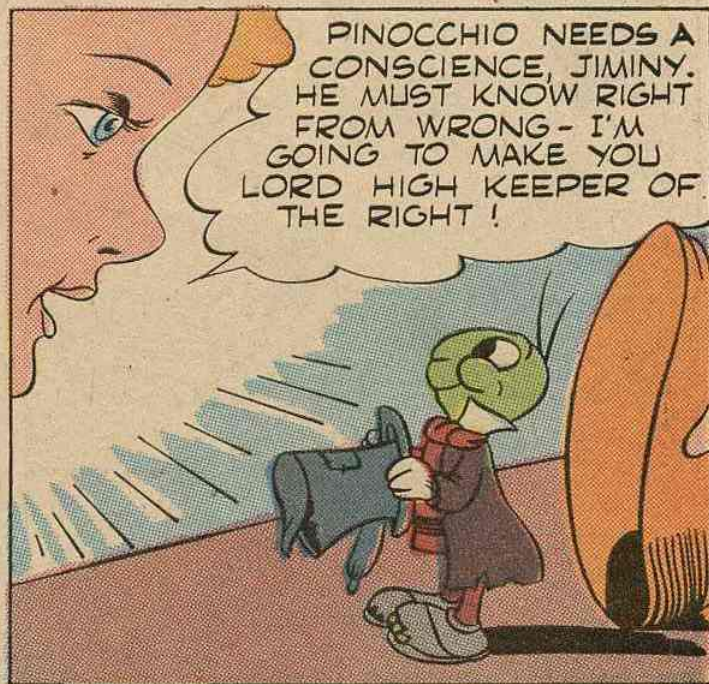
The BLUE FAIRY TIP TOED TO OLD GEPETTO'S BED.

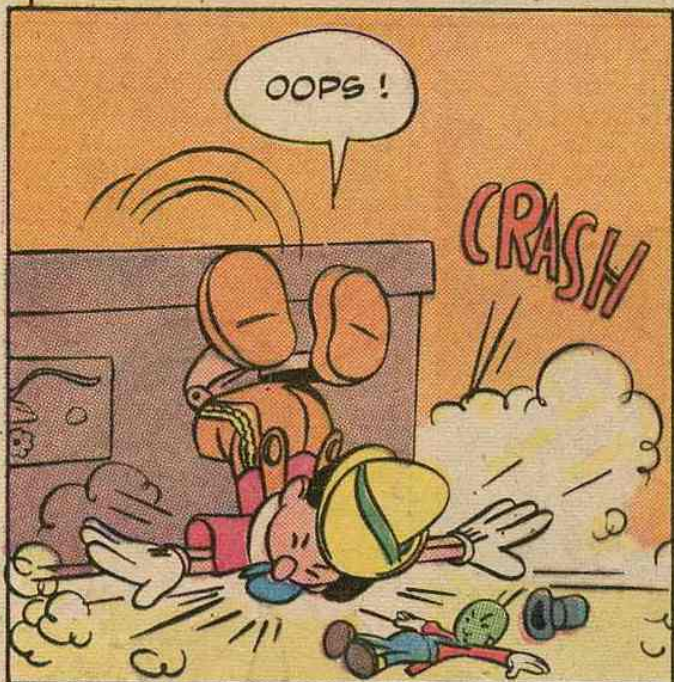
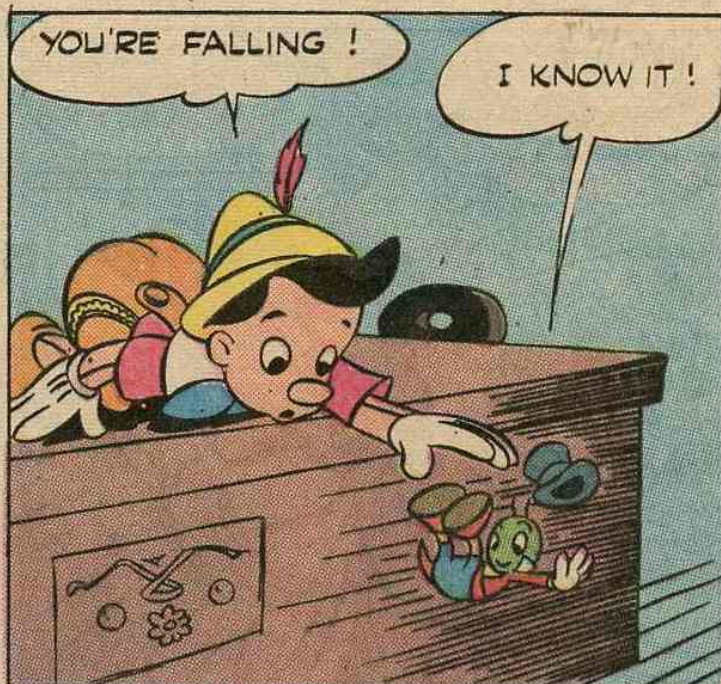


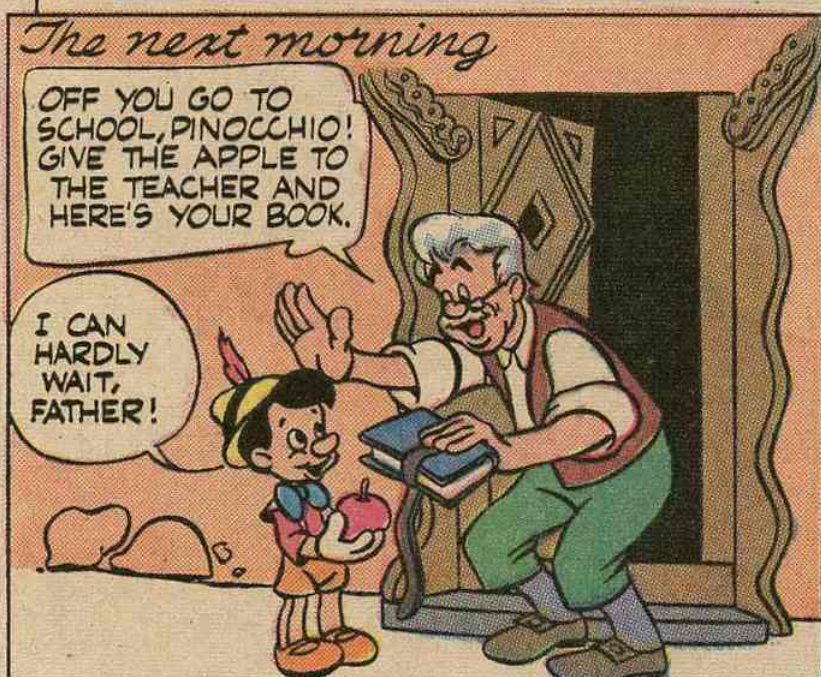
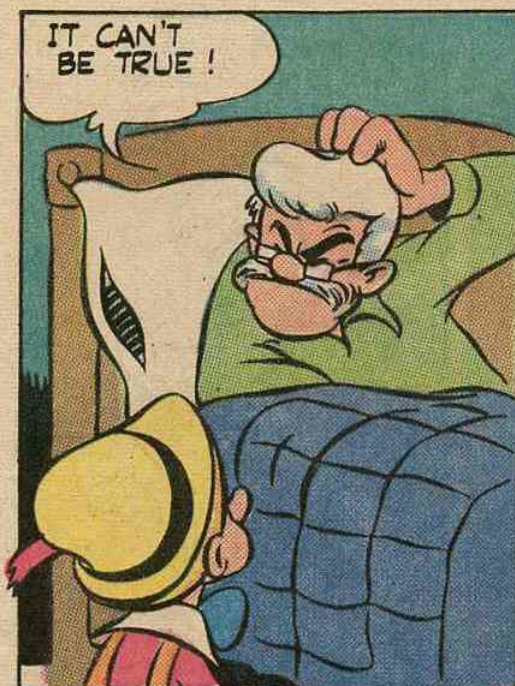
GOOD GEPETTO, YOU HAVE BEEN SO KIND TO OTHERS, YOU DESERVE TO HAVE YOUR WISH COME TRUE !

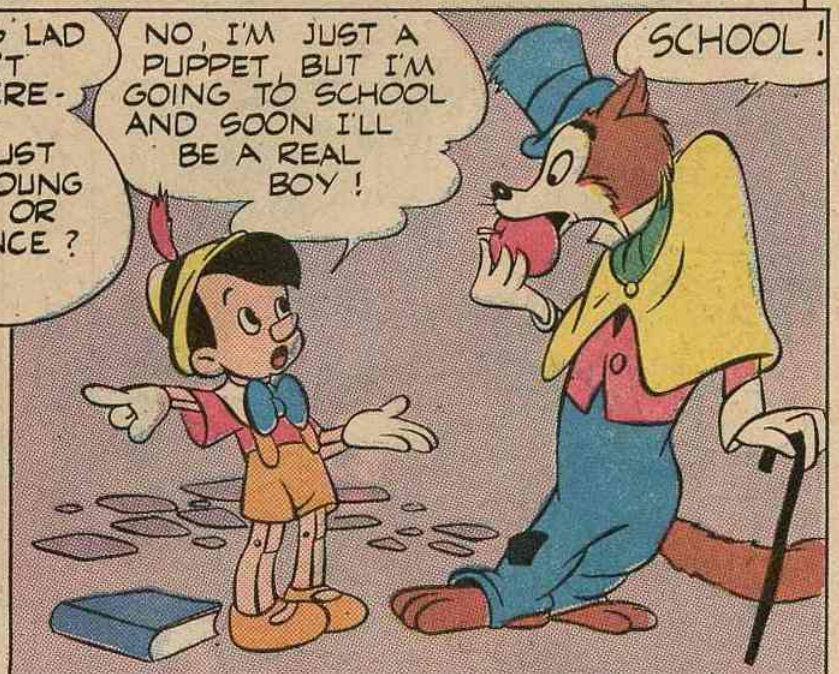




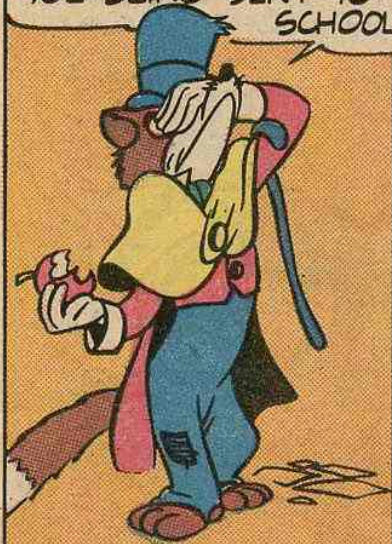






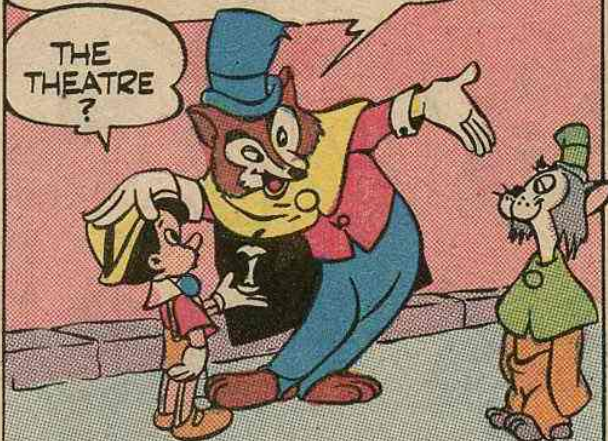


SCHOOL! A BRIGHT, INTELLIGENT LAD LIKE YOU BEING SENT TO SCHOOL!

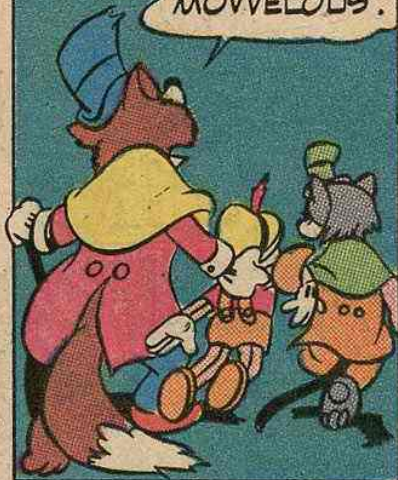


WHY, MY BOY, YOU LOOK EVEN SMARTER THAN GIDEON HERE! AND HE NEVER GOT ANYTHING OUT OF SCHOOL - NO, FRIEND, THE THEATRE IS THE PLACE FOR YOUR TALENTS.

THE THEATRE?



AYE, LAD! THE THEATRE! OH, I CAN SEE IT NOW, YOUR NAME IN LIGHTS, P-I-N-N-UH-MMM K-Y-O-PINOCCHIO! OH, IT WILL BE MOVVELOUS.



HEY, PINOKE, WAIT! WAIT FOR YOUR CONSCIENCE!



GOODBYE, JIMINY, I'M GOING TO BE A THEATRE!

HI DIDDLE DEE DEE, AN ACTOR'S LIFE FOR ME



A FINE THING! THE FIRST CHANCE HE GETS HE RUNS OFF! NOTHING TO DO BUT FOLLOW AND HELP HIM OUT, I GUESS!

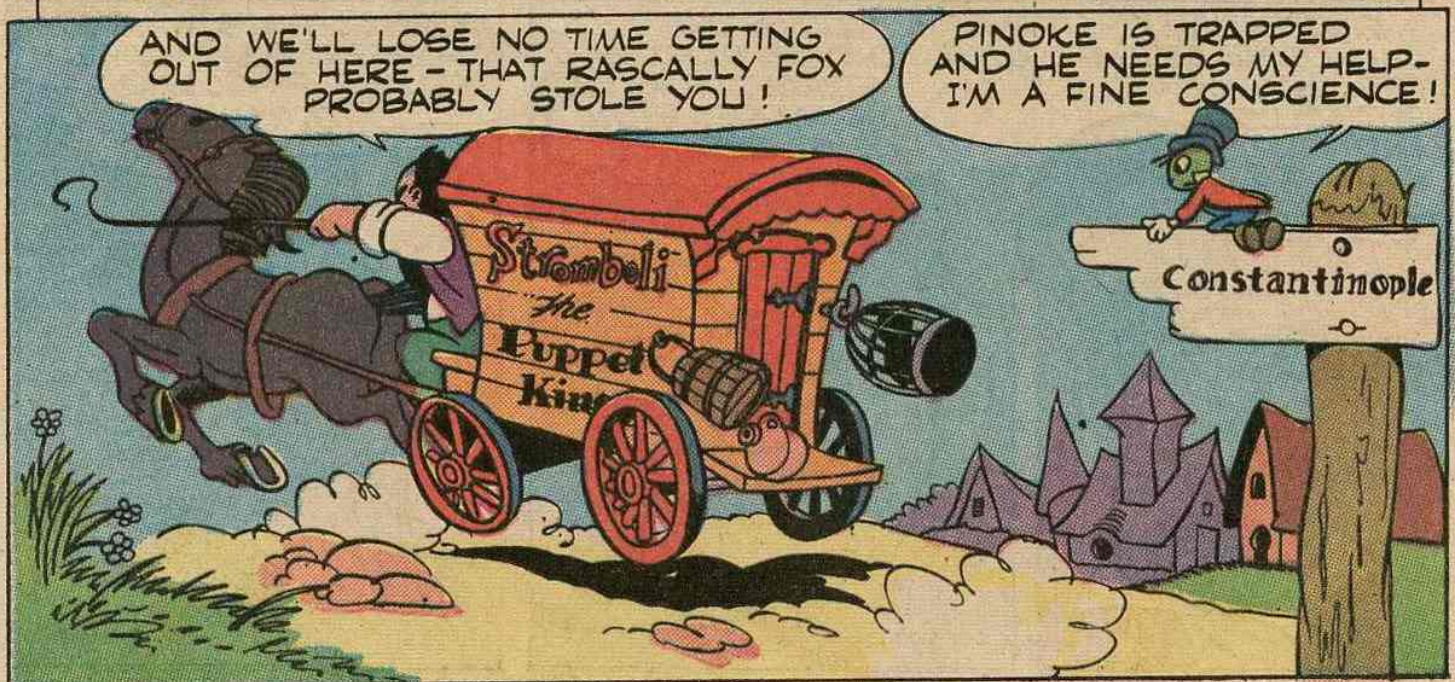
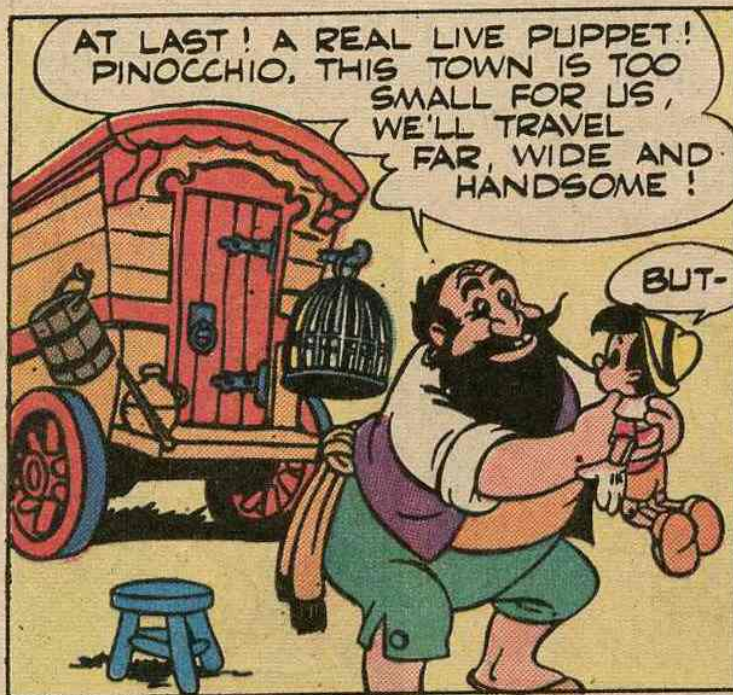


LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THE PUPPET SHOW OF STROMBOLI!

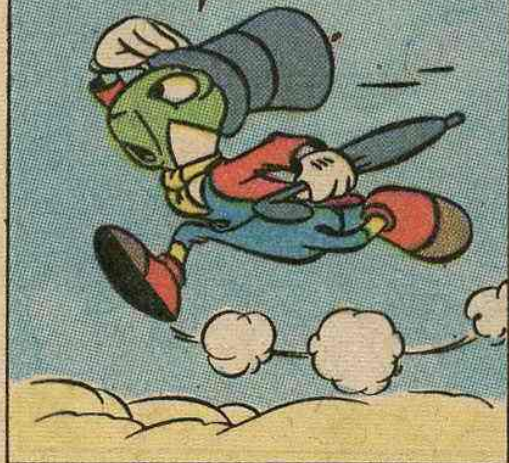


YESSIR! THAT'S WHAT'S HAPPENING! THEY'RE SELLING PINOCCHIO TO STROMBOLI!

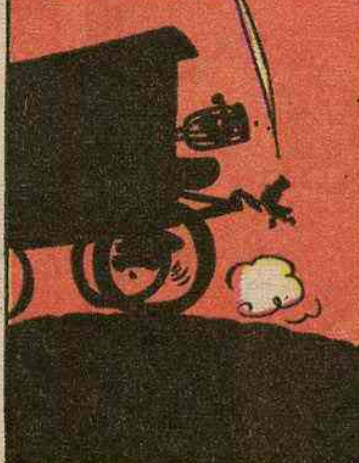




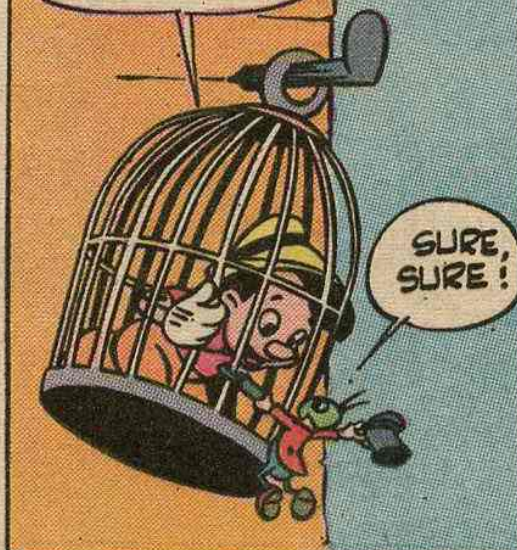
I THOUGHT BEING A
CONSCIENCE WOULD BE
A SNAP - SEEMS LIKE
I'M ALWAYS CATCHING
TRAINS !



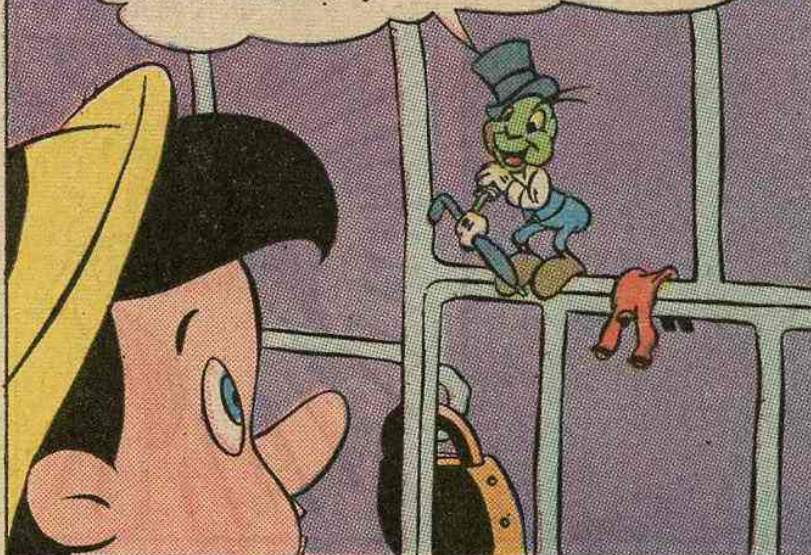
HOLD YOUR SHIRT,
PINOKE, YOUR
CONSCIENCE IS
CATCHIN' UP
WITH YOU !



HOORAY, JIMINY - NOW
I'LL BE SAFE - YOU'LL
GET ME OUT !



I WAS HEAD CRICKET ON THE HEARTH
OF A BLACKSMITH SHOP FOR TWO
YEARS, AND I'LL HAVE THIS LOCK OPEN
IN A JIFFY !



THAT'S IT,
STEADY THE
LOCK, PINOKE -
— NOPE, SHE
WON'T GIVE —



IT'S NO USE, PINOKE -
— STROMBOLI HAS
SOME KIND OF FOREIGN
MAKE LOCK HERE -
— I CAN'T FIGURE
IT OUT !

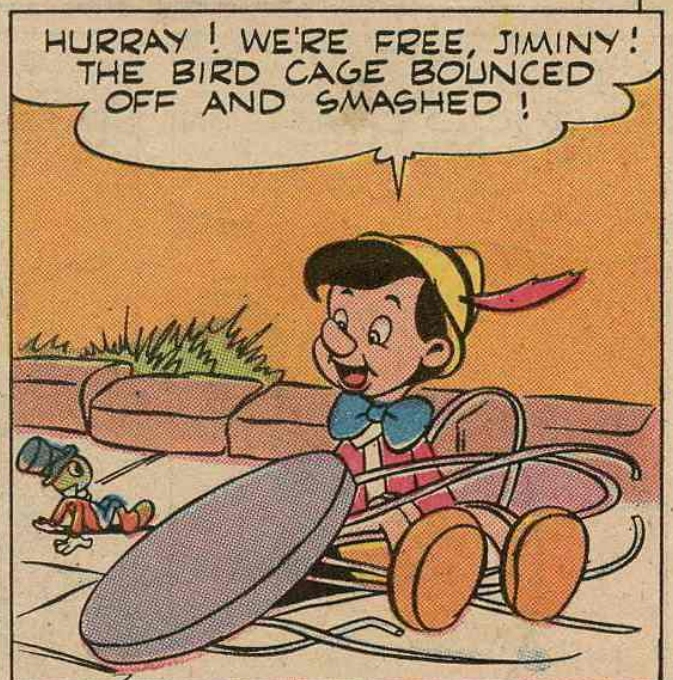
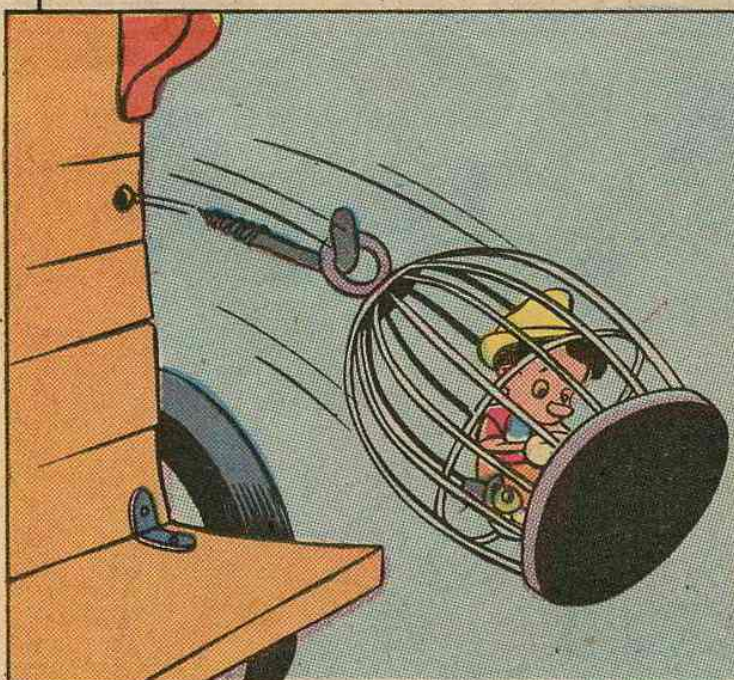


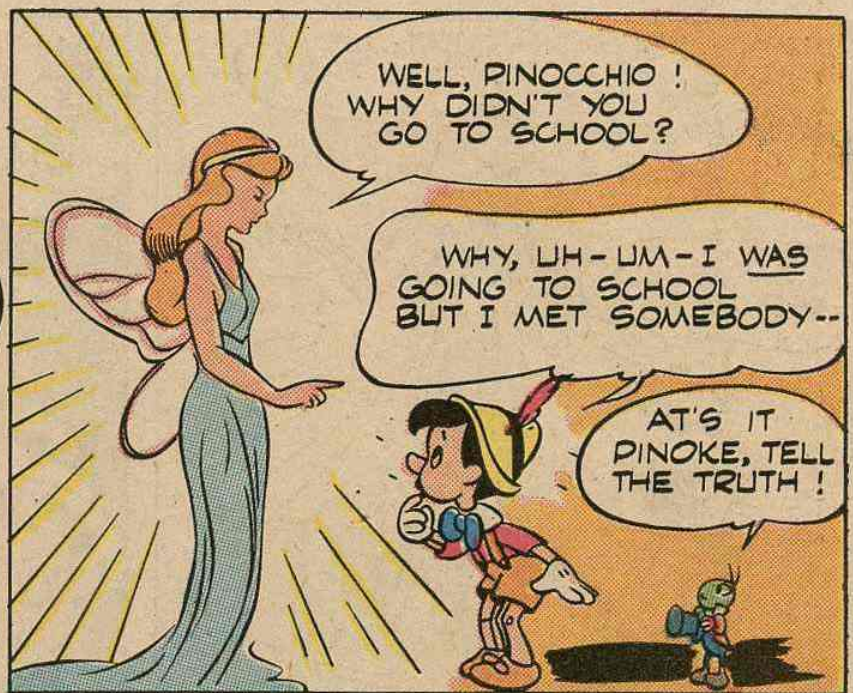
GOLLY, I'VE
SURE FAILED
AT BEING A
CONSCIENCE !

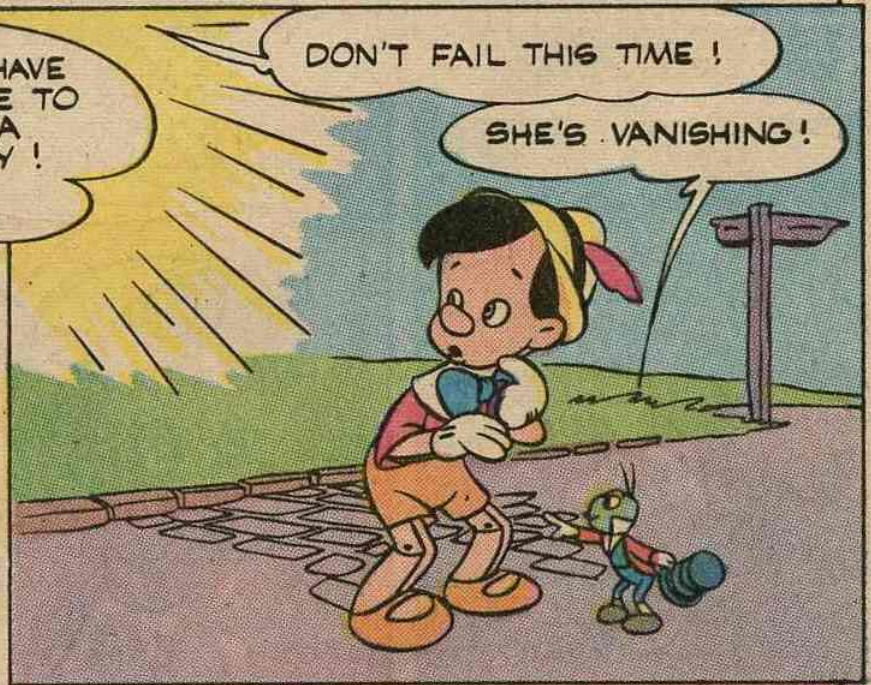
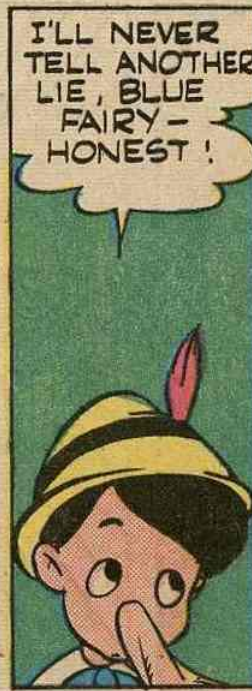


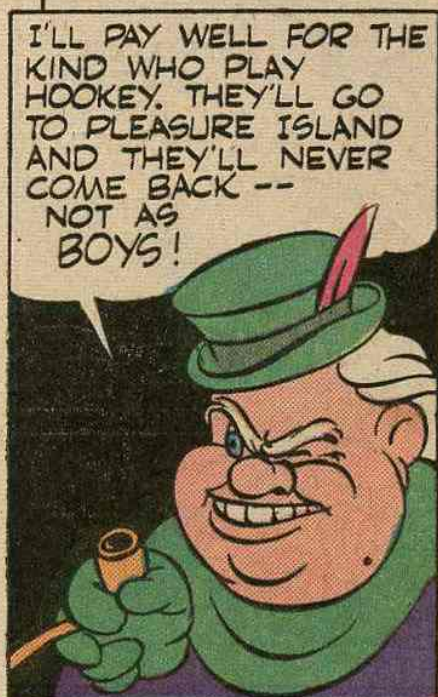
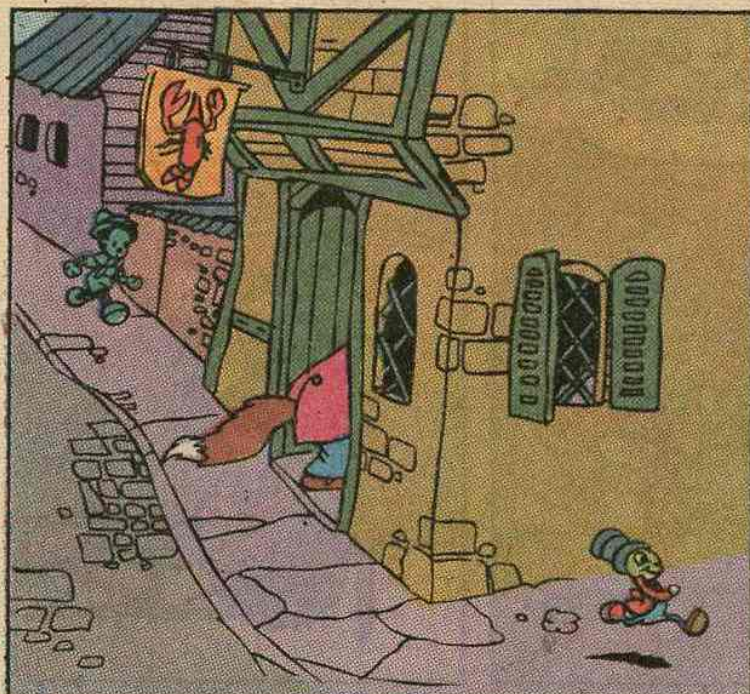
AND I'LL NEVER
BE A REAL
BOY NOW !
WHAT WILL I
EVER TELL THE
BLUE FAIRY ?



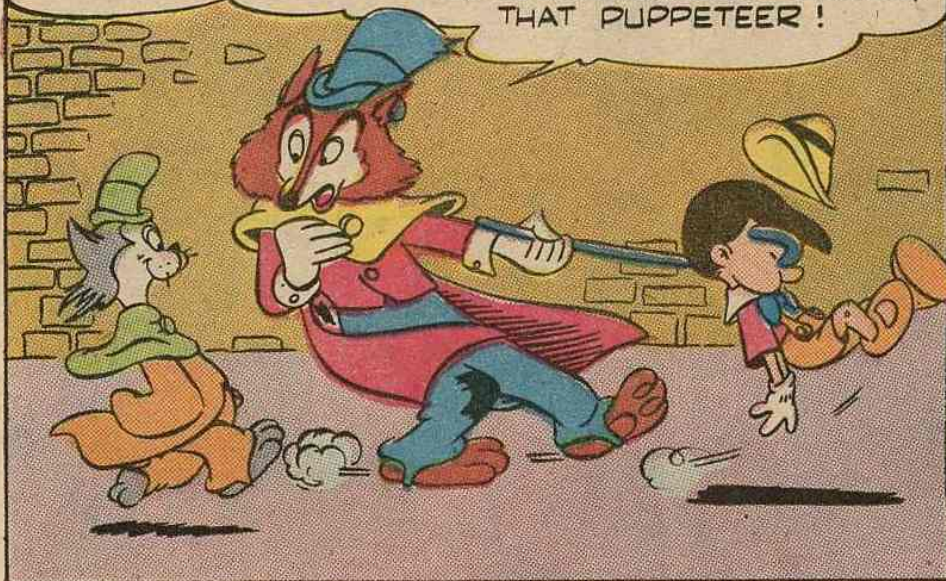




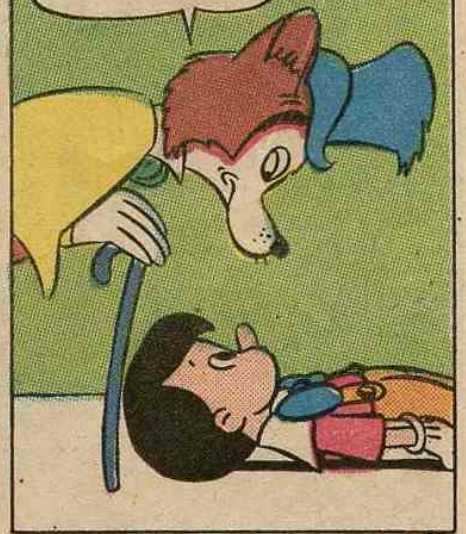




ZOUNDS ! DID YOU HEAR THAT ? THAT MONSTER
CLAPPED THIS STERLING YOUTH INTO A CAGE !
AN UNSPEAKABLE CHURL,
THAT PUPPETEER !



AFTER SUCH A NERVE-
WRACKING EXPERIENCE
YOU MUST BE A
WRECK !



IN FACT WE SHOULD
DIAGNOSE YOUR
CASE AT ONCE !

BUT I MUST GO
TO SCHOOL AND --



DR. GIDEON, MAKE A
NOTE OF THIS -
A SLIGHT
TOUCH OF
MONETARY
FRAGMENTATION



PLUS A
COMPOUND
TRANSACTION
OF THE
PANDEMONIUM !



IN ADDITION, A BUCOLIC
SEMI-LUNAR CONFISCATION
OF THE BASIC RATHBONE !
IN SHORT, THE GLEET !



GLEET ?

GLEET !

GLEET ?



YOU SIT THERE AND CONSERVE YOUR STRENGTH, PINOCCHIO MY LAD ~ DR. GIDEON AND I MUST CONFER !



IF WE PLAY OUR CARDS RIGHT, WE'LL MAKE A FORTUNE. THE COACHMAN WILL BUY ANY BOYS WE BRING IN-WHAT DO WE CARE WHAT BECOMES OF THEM ?



WE'VE DECIDED YOU NEED A VACATION ON PLEASURE ISLAND! ICE-CREAM LAKES, CANDY TREES, GINGER BREAD HOUSES !



WHY, YOU'LL LOVE IT ! BESIDES, IT'S THE ONLY SURE CURE FOR THE GLEET !

I GUESS I COULD STAY THERE A WHILE AND THEN GO TO SCHOOL !



HO, HO ! I BET PINOKE DIDN'T KNOW I WAS A TEN SECOND MAN AT OLD PURLOO !



HE'S NOT FOLLOWING !



SIDE TRACKED AGAIN !





HERE'S THE CORNER
WHERE I LOST HIM ---
GOSH, I HOPE HE'S
SAFE !



THE FOX AND
THE CAT
AGAIN !
THEY'VE
GOT
HIM !



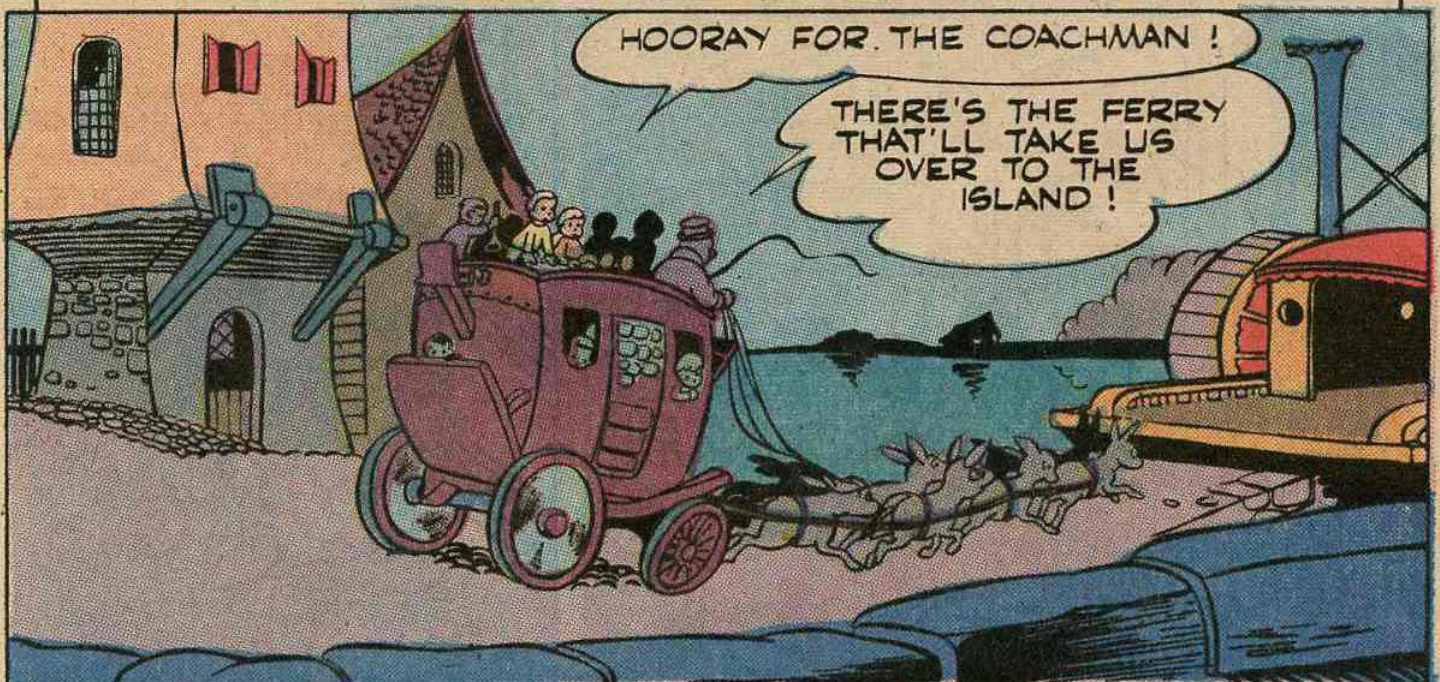
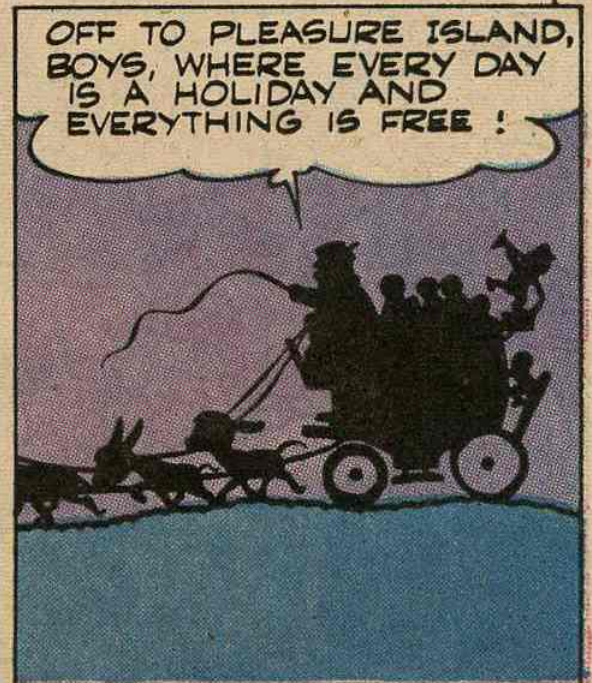
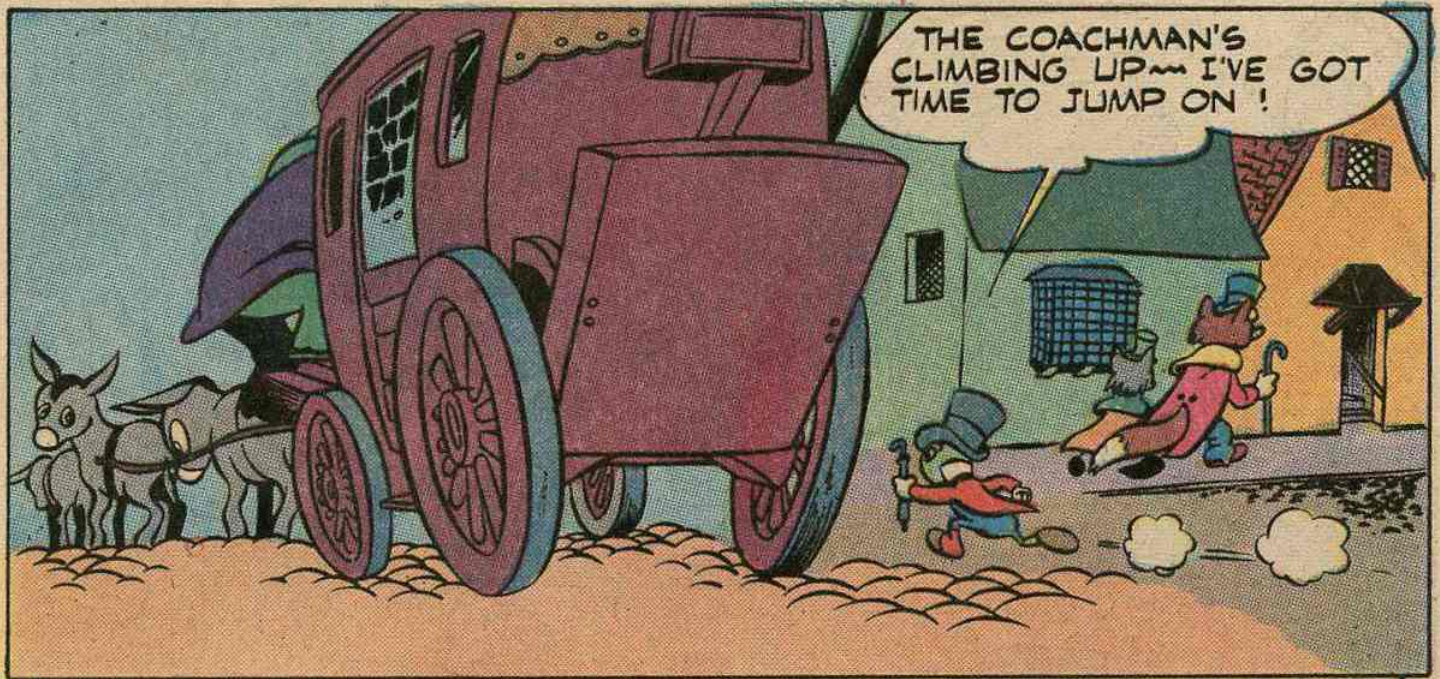
FOULFELLOW AND GIDEON ARE
TALKING TO A FAT, EVIL-LOOKING
COACHMAN ! THAT COACH IS
LOADED WITH BOYS ---
--- THIS LOOKS BAD !

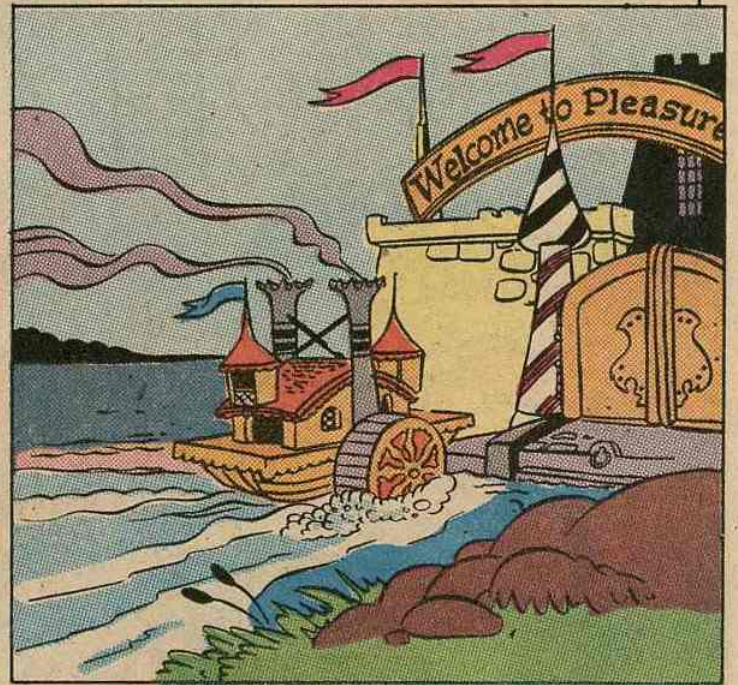
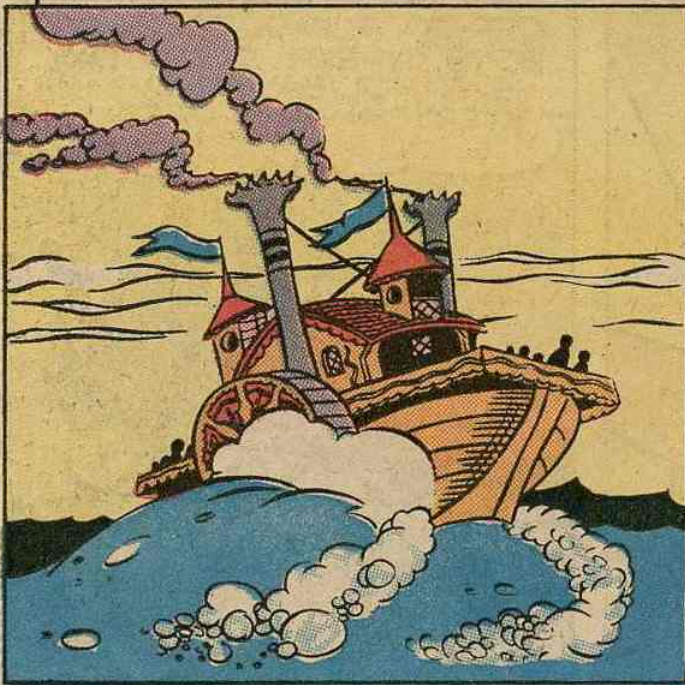
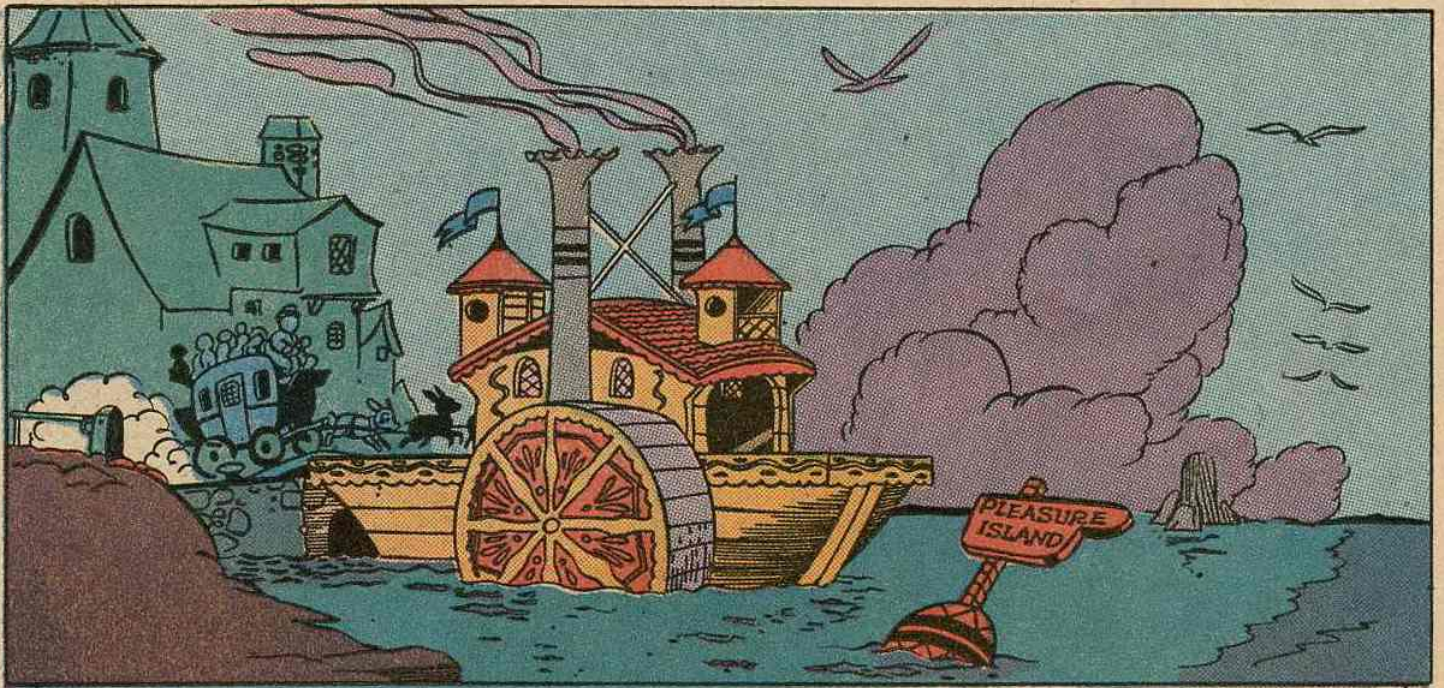


WELL, YOUNG MAN,
SO YOU WOULD
LIKE TO GO TO
PLEASURE ISLAND?
UP INTO THE
COACH THEN !



THAT COMPLETES MY LOAD,
FOULFELLOW ! HERE'S THE
MONEY --- NOW I'LL TAKE
THESE BRATS TO PLEASURE
ISLAND - AND THEY'LL
NEVER RETURN - NEVER -
AS BOYS !





AAAH —
WE DON'T HAFTA
RUN, PINOKE — DE WAY I
GETS IT, DERE'S PLENTY OF
STUFF FER US !



GEE YOU'RE
SMART,
LAMPWICK!

C'MON, PINOKE, DIS IS
DE WAY TO DE LEMONADE
FOUNTAIN !

HEY, PINOKE !
WAIT FOR YOUR
CONSCIENCE !



WHY, JIMINY, HOW DID YOU GET
OVER HERE ? MY FRIEND,
LAMPWICK, AND I ARE GOING TO
LOOK OVER THE ISLAND ~
EVERYTHING'S FREE !

ARE YOU CRAZY?
YOU PROMISED
THE BLUE
FAIRY YOU
WERE GOING
STRAIGHT!
STRAIGHT TO
SCHOOL!



OH, I'M TOO BUSY FOR THAT NOW,
JIMINY--I'M HAVING A VACATION
WITH MY FRIEND, LAMPWICK !

FRIEND ?



CALL THAT YOUNG
RASCAL A FRIEND ?
WHY HE'S NOTHING
BUT A ~ A ~



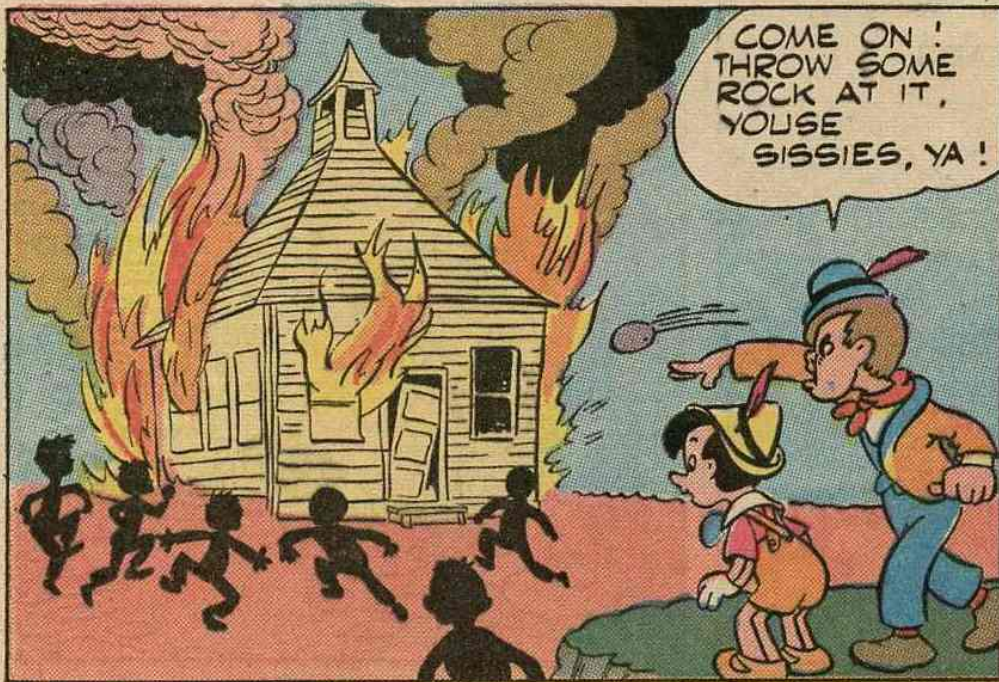
AAAH GO AHEAD ! WHAT
DO I CARE ? ~ EAT
YOURSELF SICK ON CANDY !
GET DIZZY ON MERRY-GO-ROUNDS,
YOU'LL LEARN !



COME ON, PINOKE, ALL
THIS FOOD AND JUNK
IS KID STUFF. LET'S
GO DOWN THERE --
THEY'RE SETTIN' FIRE
TO A SCHOOLHOUSE !

OKAY,
LAMPWICK !





COME ON!
THROW SOME
ROCK AT IT,
YOUSE
SISSIES, YA!



GOODNESS SAKES,
LAMPWICK, IT
CERTAINLY IS
FUN TO GO TO
SCHOOL!

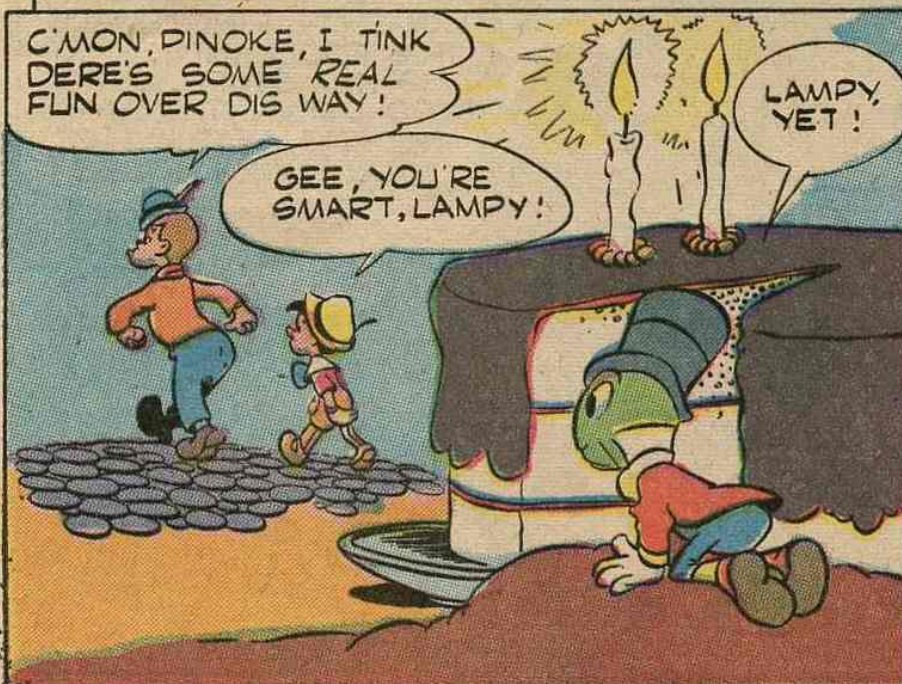


AAAH - HAH, HAH!
DAT'S A GOOD ONE!
YOUSE ARE OKAY,
PINOKE!



YA STRIKES ME AS A MAN OF D'WOILD,
PINOKE - DIS HERE CANDY
AN' CAKE STUFF IS
STRICKLY JOO-VENILE,
Y'GET WHAT I MEAN?

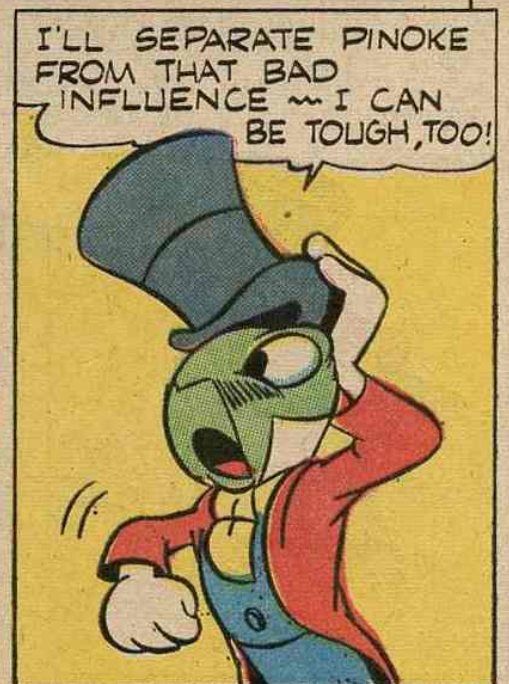
HUH?



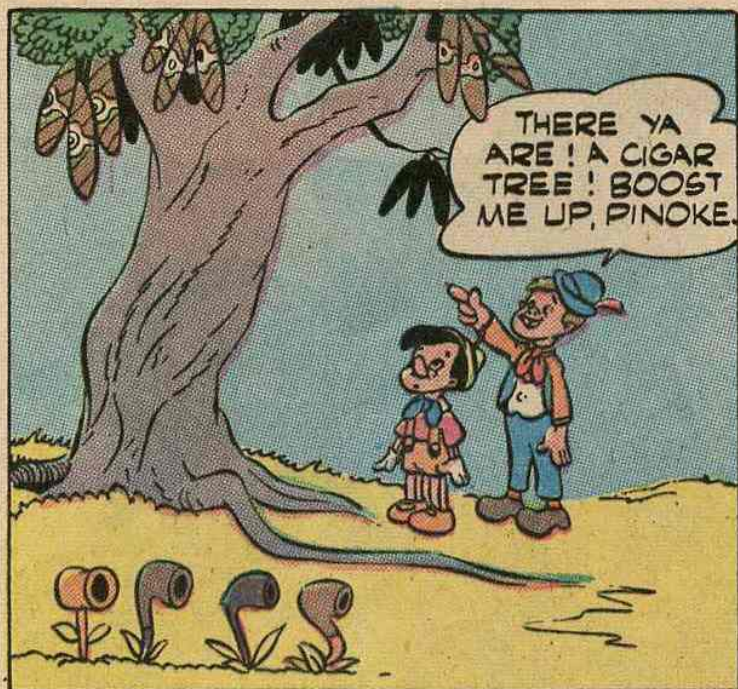
C'MON, PINOKE, I TINK
DERE'S SOME REAL
FUN OVER DIS WAY!

GEE, YOU'RE
SMART, LAMPY!

LAMPY,
YET!



I'LL SEPARATE PINOKE
FROM THAT BAD
INFLUENCE ~ I CAN
BE TOUGH, TOO!



OKAY ! I QUIT ! IF HE'S
YOUR BEST FRIEND YOU
DON'T NEED ME !

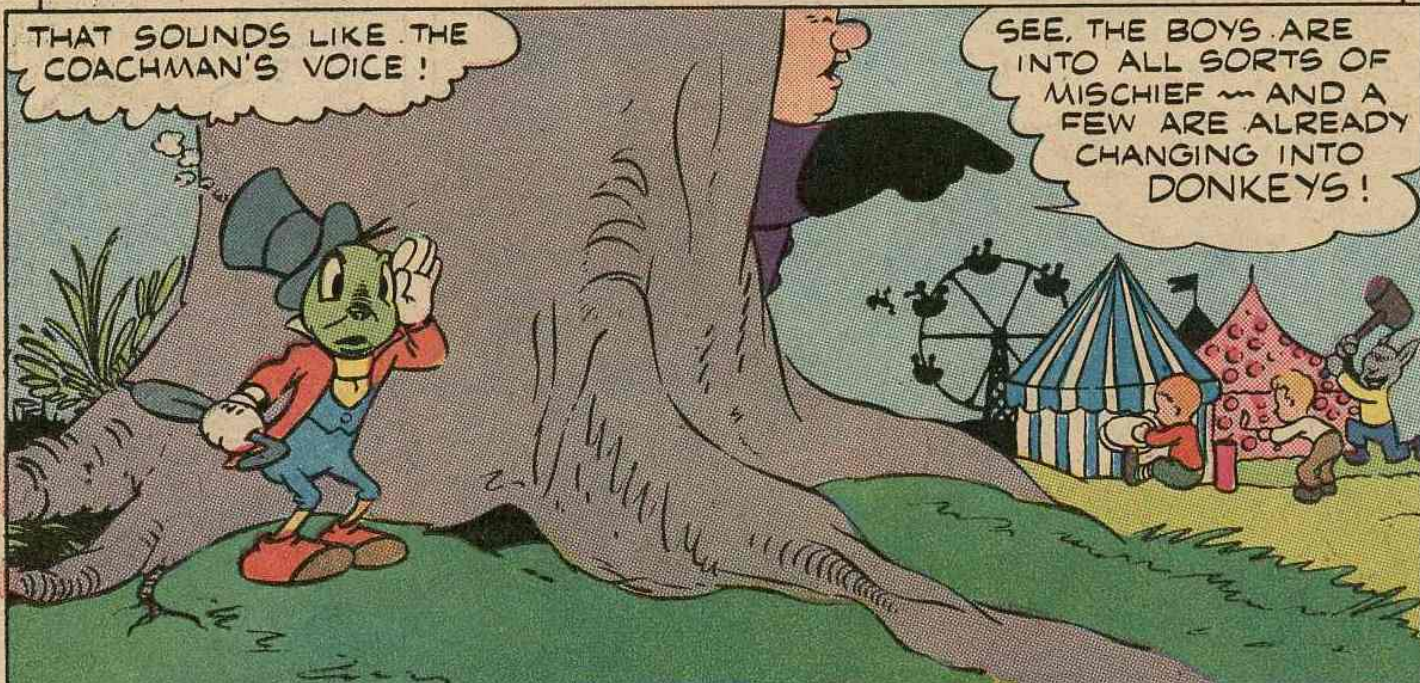


SEE ! SEE ! THE
BAD BOYS ARE MAKING
FOOLS OF THEMSELVES.

LET HIM BE A
JACKASS IF
HE WANTS TO--
I'M GOIN
HOME !

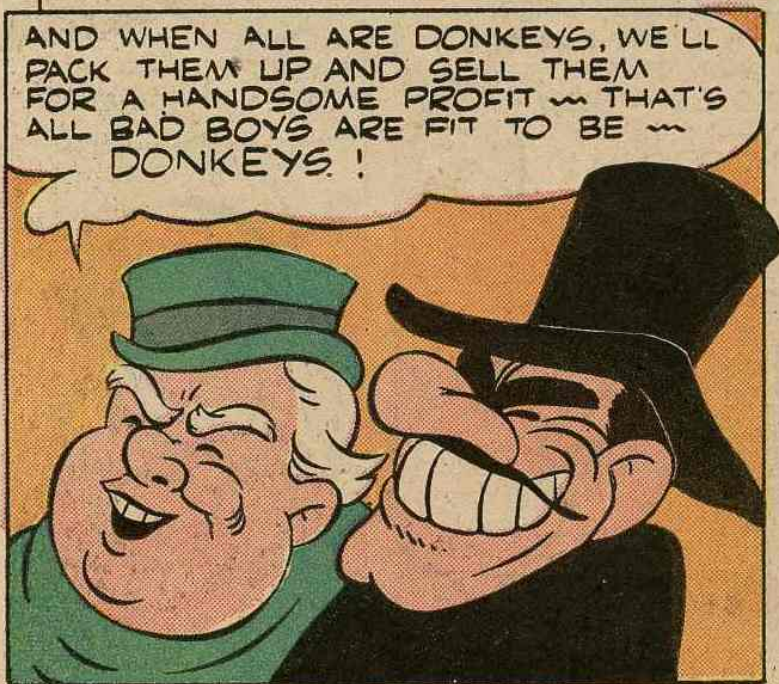


THAT SOUNDS LIKE THE
COACHMAN'S VOICE !



SEE, THE BOYS ARE
INTO ALL SORTS OF
MISCHIEF ~ AND A
FEW ARE ALREADY
CHANGING INTO
DONKEYS !

AND WHEN ALL ARE DONKEYS, WE'LL
PACK THEM UP AND SELL THEM
FOR A HANDSOME PROFIT ~ THAT'S
ALL BAD BOYS ARE FIT TO BE ~
DONKEYS !

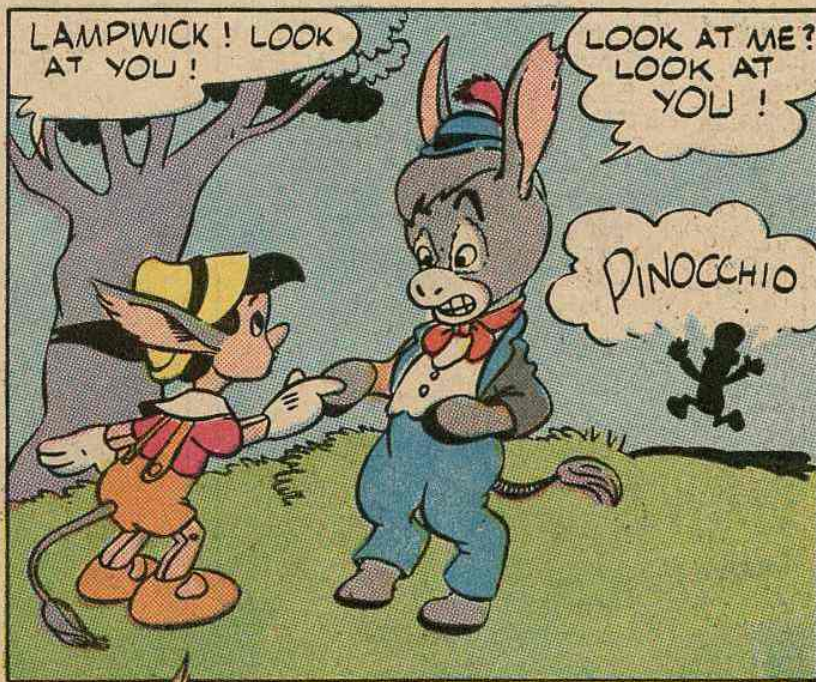


GREAT GUNS !
IT'S TRUE ~





I'VE GOT TO RESCUE PINOCCHIO BEFORE THEY MAKE A DONKEY OUT OF HIM!



LAMPWICK! LOOK AT YOU!

LOOK AT ME? LOOK AT YOU!

PINOCCHIO



COME ON, PINOKE, BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE! I KNOW A WAY OUT ~ ~ THE COACHMAN IS CHANGING EVERYBODY INTO A DONKEY!



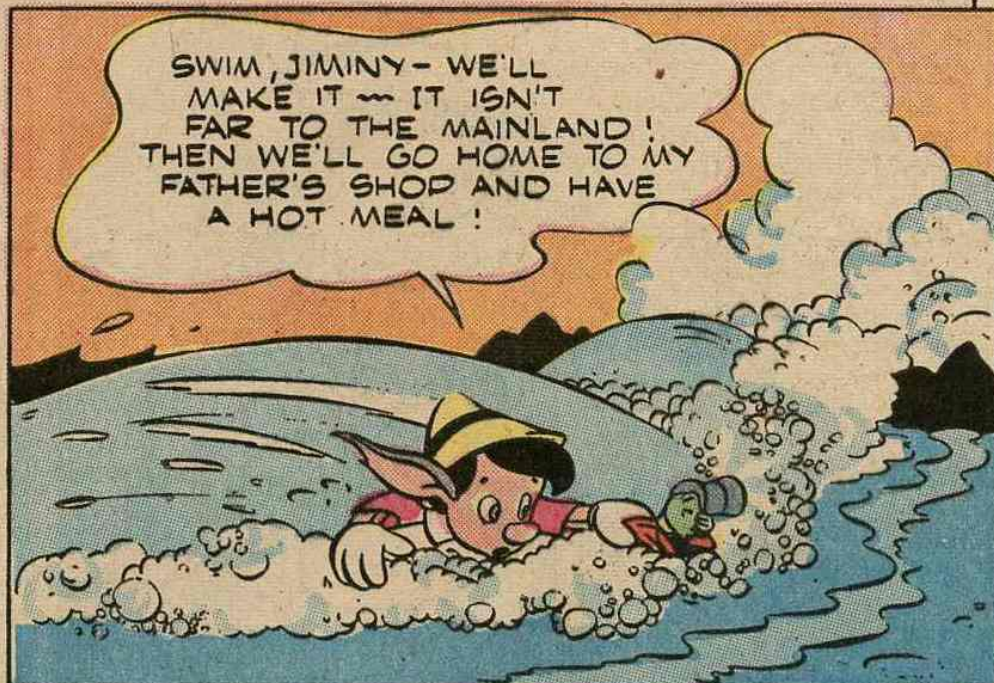
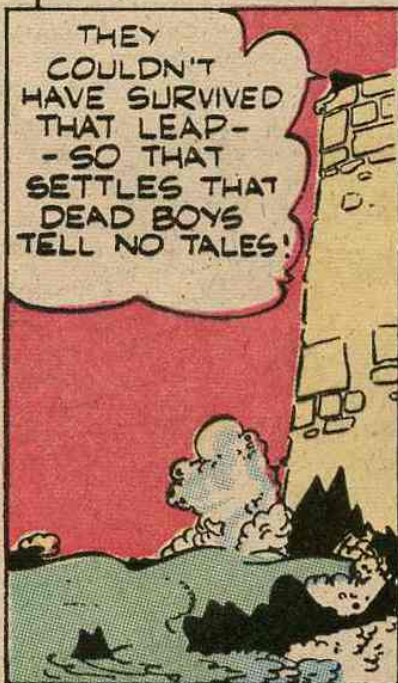
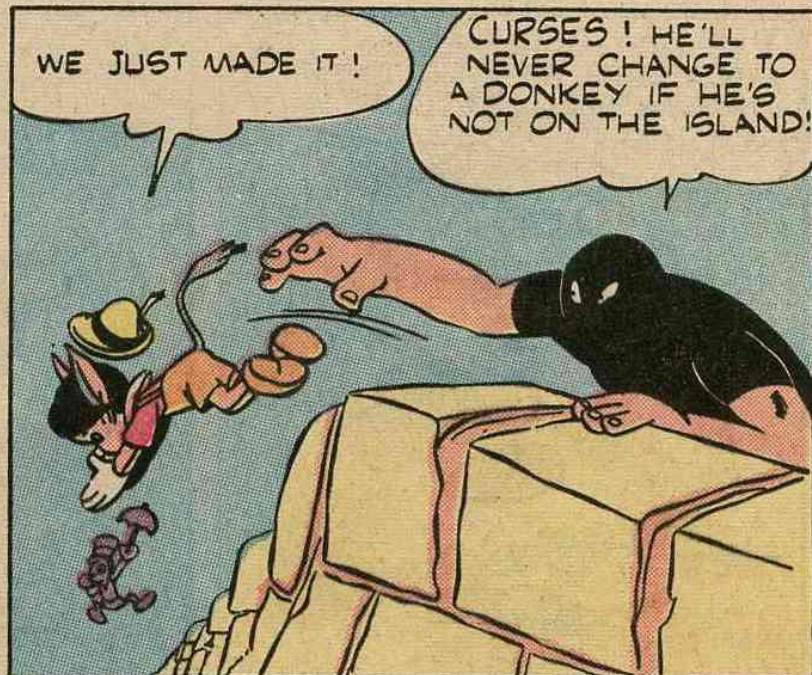
GOLLY! LAMPWICK HAS TURNED COMPLETELY INTO A DONKEY!

HURRY!



HURRY! HURRY! WE CAN SCALE THE WALL AND ESCAPE!

THERE GOES THE LAST ONE ~ AFTER HIM! WE'LL PACK 'EM UP AND SELL 'EM TONIGHT!



THERE'S GEPETTO'S SHOP!



THE DOOR'S
LOCKED,
JIMINY!

AND IT'S
DESERTED
INSIDE!



MY FATHER'S GONE!
WHAT WILL WE
EVER DO?

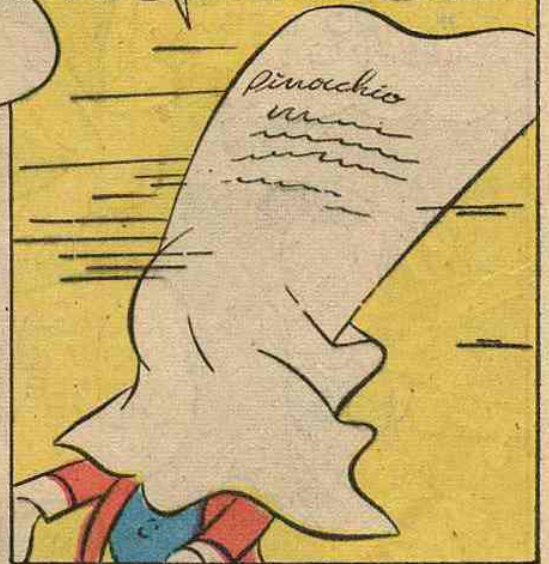
WELL, YOU
WERE ABSENT
A LONG TIME,
PINOKE!



AND YOU CAN'T EXPECT
PEOPLE TO WAIT
AROUND FOREVER!
IF YOU'D LIVED UP
TO YOUR PROMISE TO
THE BLUE FAIRY!



YOU WOULD ~ SPLUT ~
MMMPH ~UH ~WHUP!

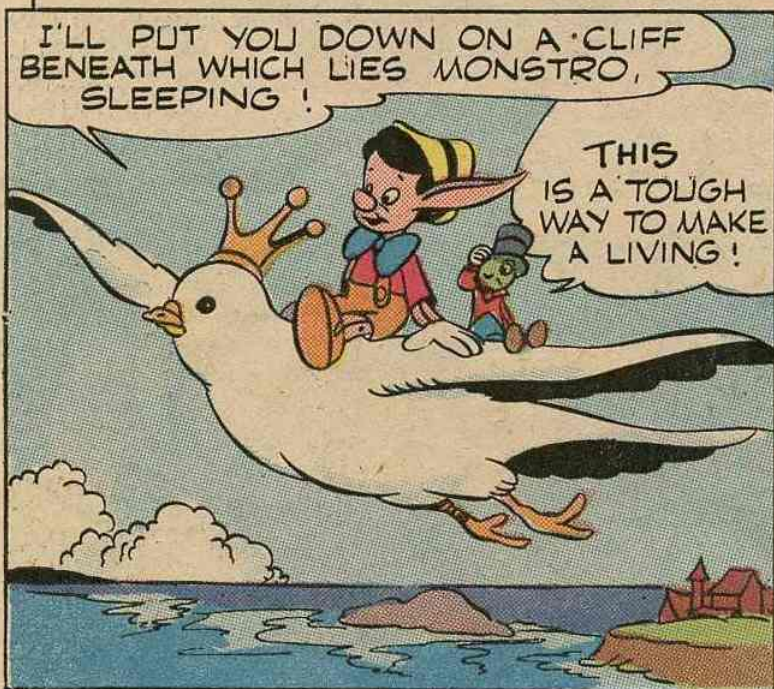
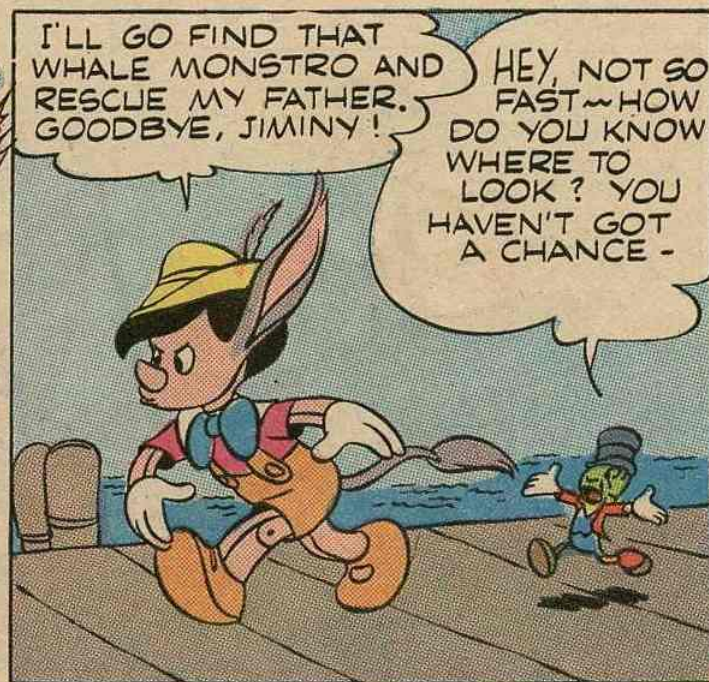
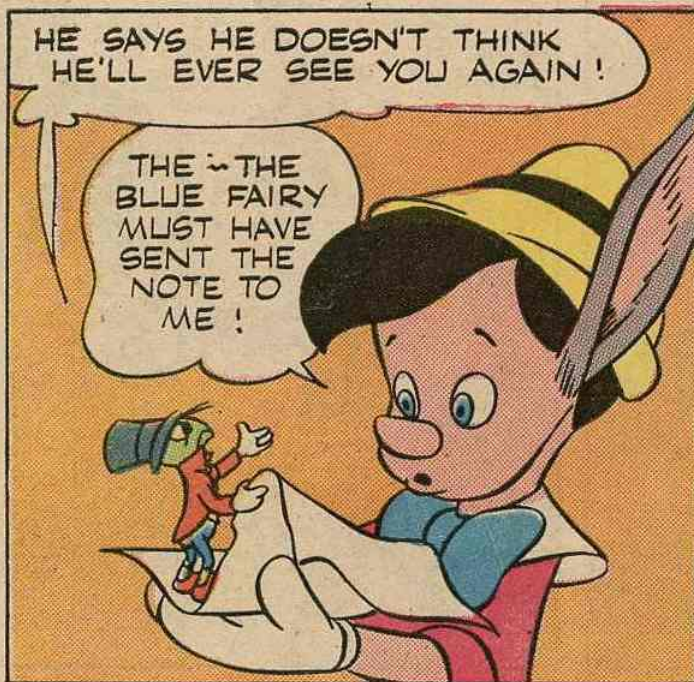


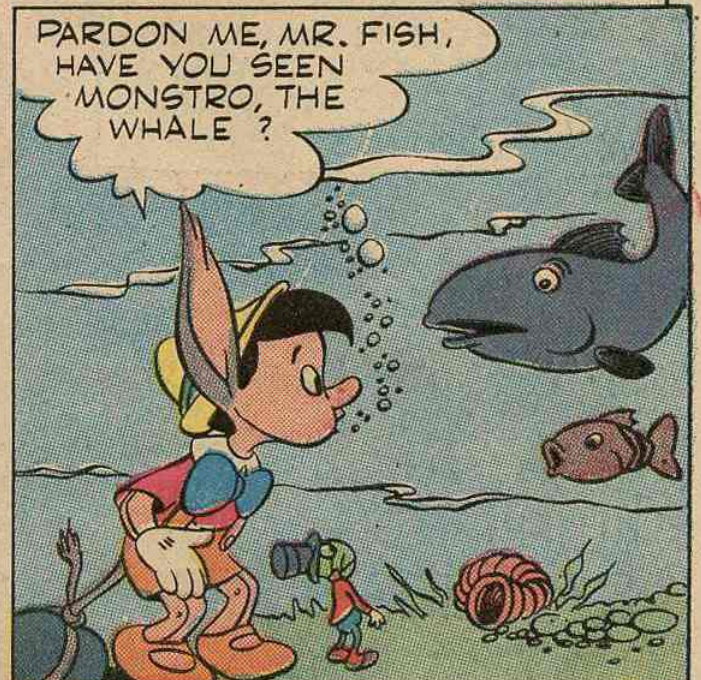
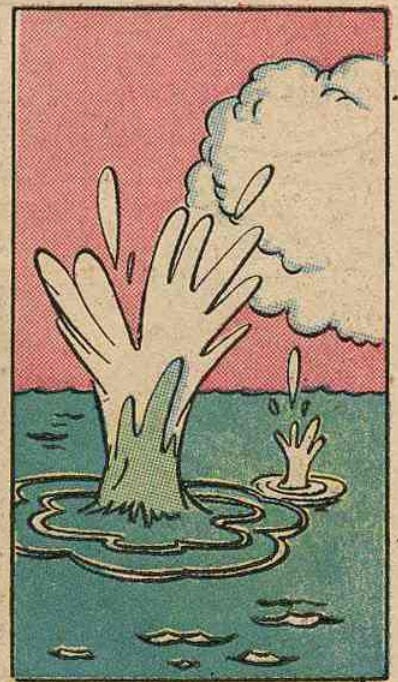
PINOCCHIO! IT'S A LETTER
FROM YOUR FATHER ~ HE SAYS
HE'S ALL RIGHT ~ BUT HE'S
BEEN SWALLOWED BY A
WHALE ~ -



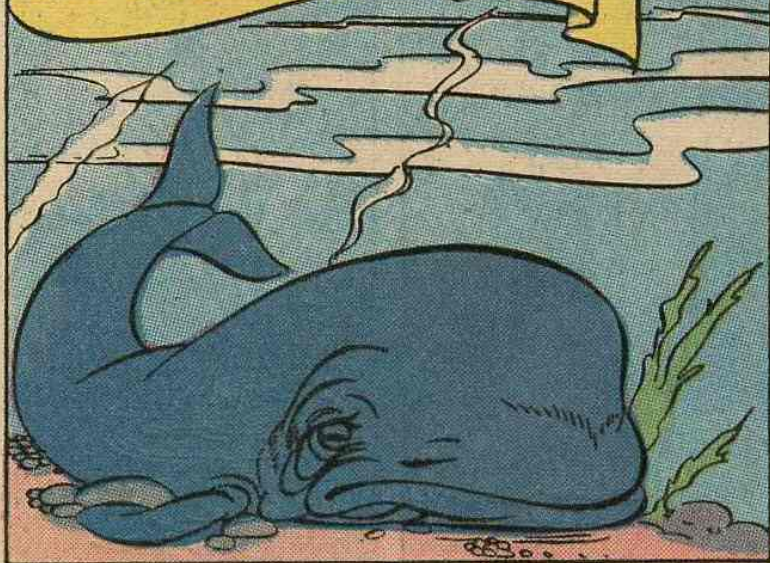
HE WAS OUT LOOKING FOR YOU ~ WAS ON
HIS WAY TO PLEASURE ISLAND IN A SMALL
BOAT WHEN HE WAS CHASED BY MONSTRO,
THE WHALE AND SWALLOWED ~ NOW
HE'S ALIVE BUT HUNGRY, AND IS LIVING
IN THE BELLY OF MONSTRO!







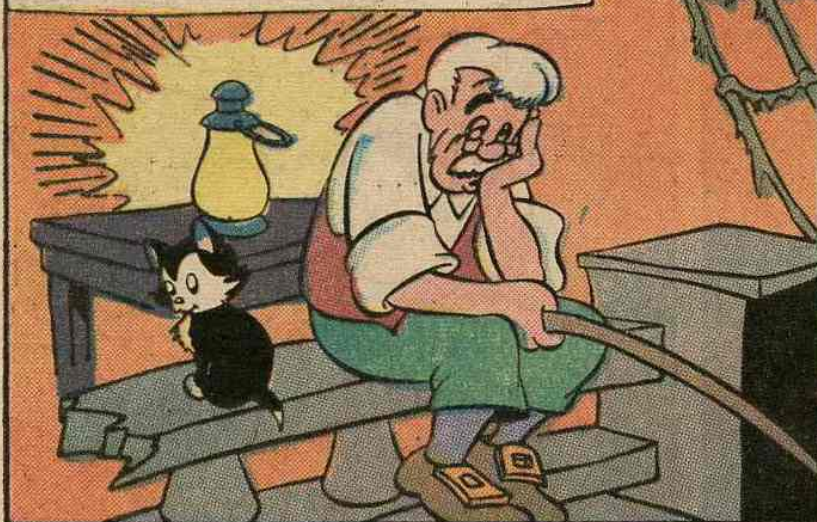
MEANWHILE ~ NOT FAR AWAY
THE HUGE WHALE, MONSTRO,
LIES SLEEPING.



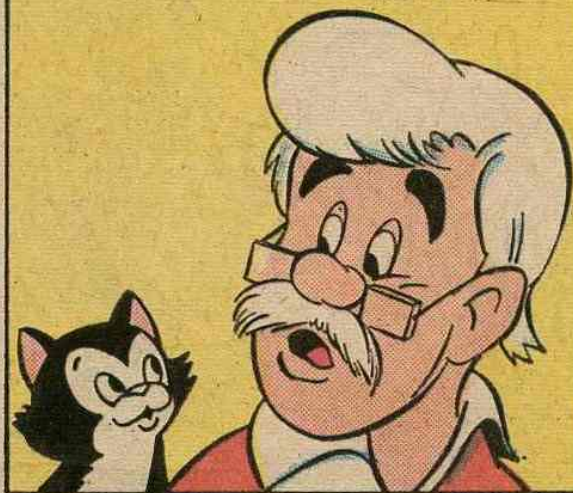
AND INSIDE THE WHALE



GEPETTO AND FIGARO WAIT
WEARILY ON AN OLD WRECK
SWALLOWED LONG AGO
BY MONSTRO.



IF THE WHALE DOESN'T
WAKE UP AND CATCH SOME
FISH SOON, WE'LL STARVE,
FIGARO.



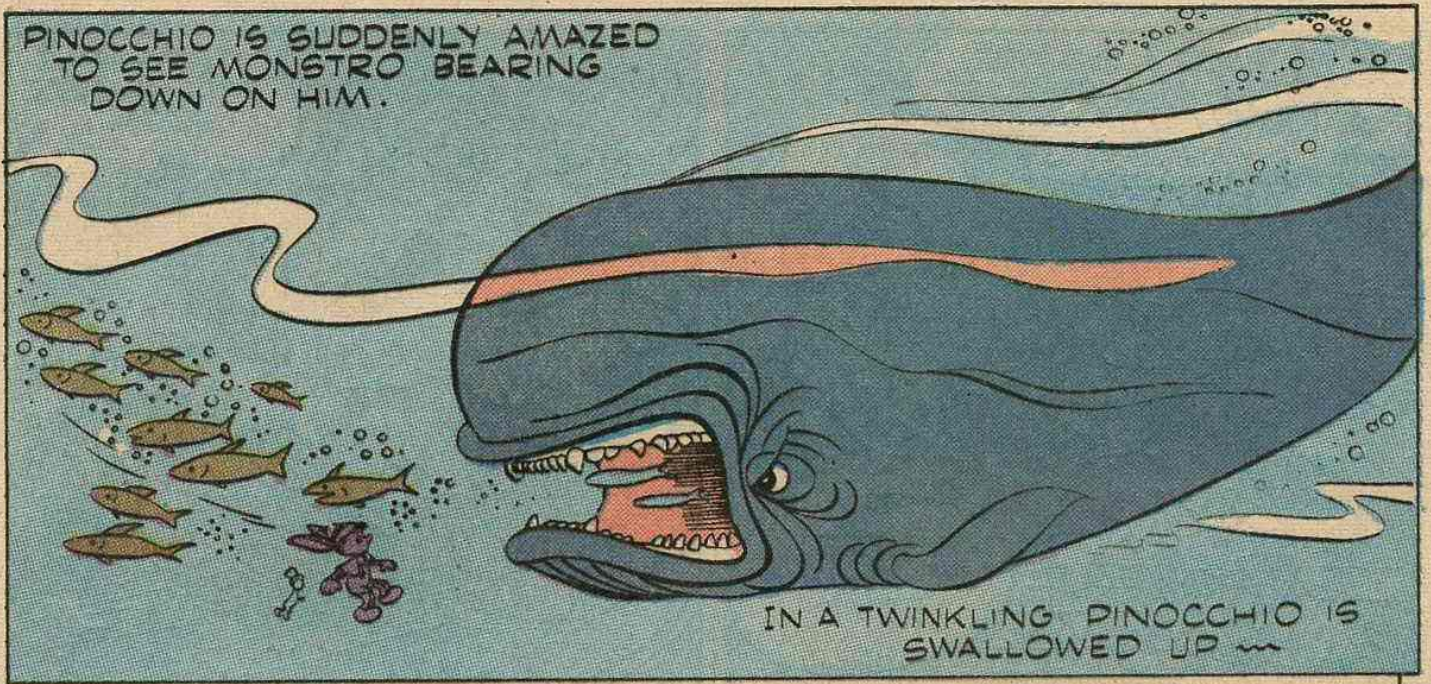
THERE ~ MONSTRO IS
MOVING ~ HE'S AFTER A
SCHOOL OF TUNA, PROBABLY
~ WE'LL CATCH THEM
WHEN THEY COME DOWN !



YES, HERE THEY
COME ! TUNA !



PINOCCHIO IS SUDDENLY AMAZED
TO SEE MONSTRO BEARING
DOWN ON HIM.



IN A TWINKLING PINOCCHIO IS
SWALLOWED UP ~

HERE'S ANOTHER ONE
FIGARO.



AND THE NEXT THING GEPETTO
CATCHES IS ~

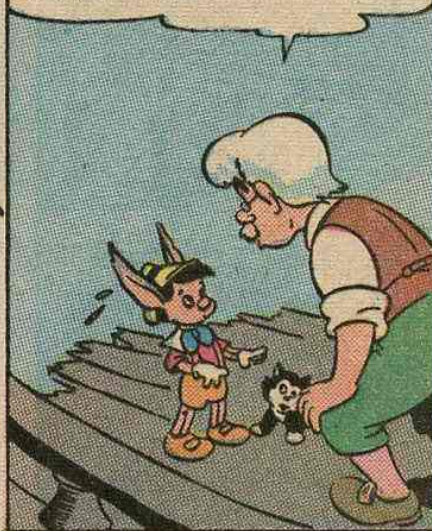
FATHER!



MY BOY, MY BOY, HOW
GLAD I AM TO SEE YOU.

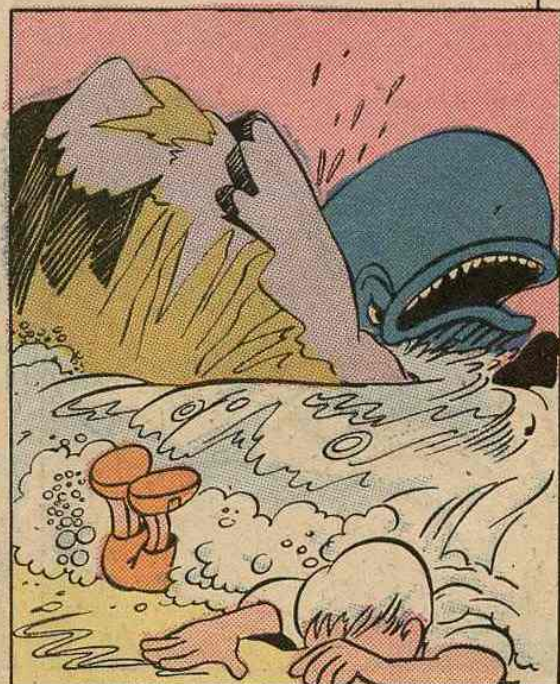
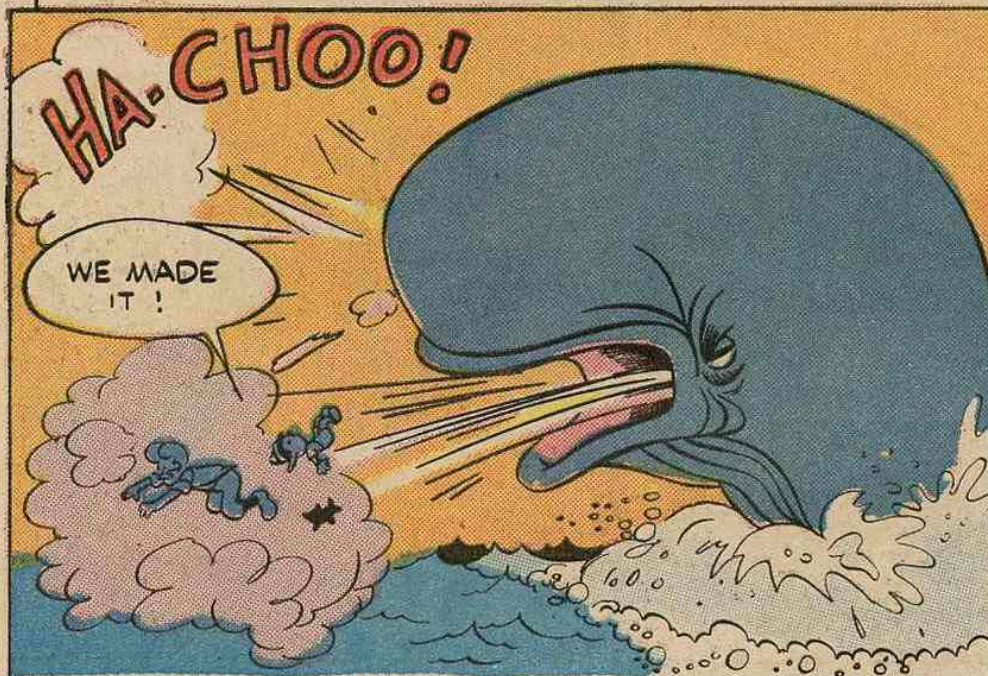
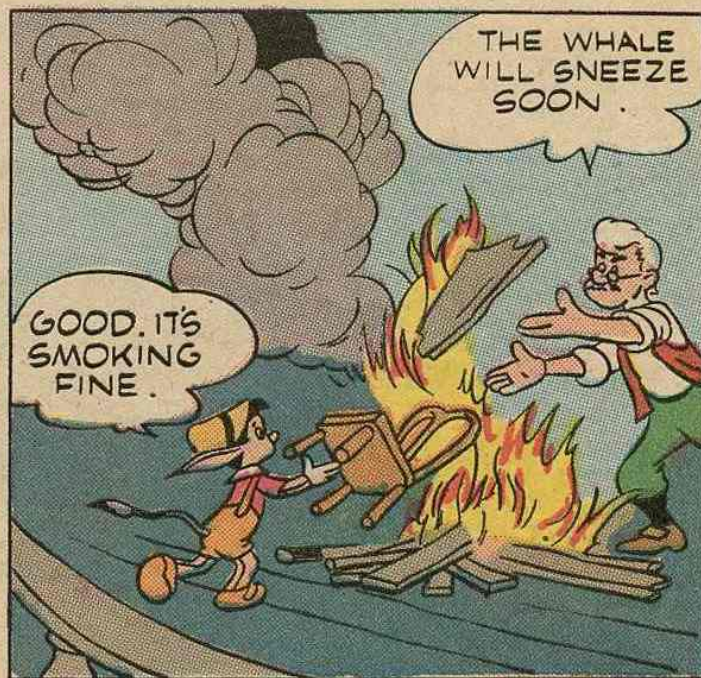
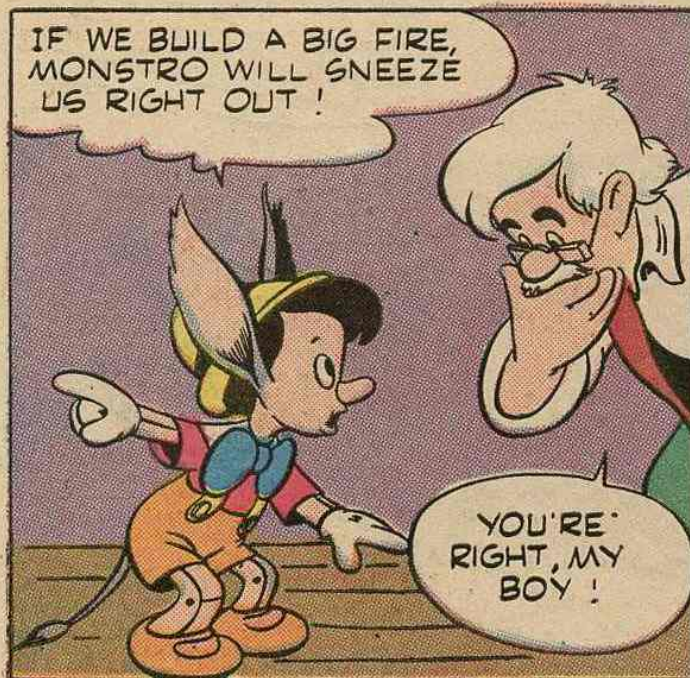


HOW DID YOU GET
DOWN HERE? AND
AND THOSE EARS!
WHAT-HOW-WHY-?



WELL-UH-I CAN
EXPLAIN LATER--
--THE THING TO
DO NOW IS TO
GET OUT OF HERE!





WE'RE SAFE, PINOCCHIO - SAFE ! - MONSTRO
CANNOT GET US ~ YOU'VE SAVED US,
MY BOY ~ PINOCCHIO ~ ARE YOU,
ARE YOU ~ ALIVE ?



IT CAN'T BE ~
~ PINOKE'S
DEAD !



MY BOY, MY BOY,
YOU GAVE YOUR
LIFE, SAVING ME !



BACK TO THE WORK
SHOP, WHERE YOU
WERE BORN, MY SON,
A BRAVE UNSELFISH
BOY YOU ARE !



NO MORE TO HEAR YOUR
VOICE -- NO MORE TO
SEE YOU RUN AND
PLAY ~ OOOH
PINOCCHIO !

